Part One..
MARION WEEKLY STAR.
Pages 1-8

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DYNAMITE IS USED ON A CHARDON SAFE

Fifteen Charges Are Exploded in the Safe of the Citizens' Bank, but the Strong Box Holds Out and Fifty Thousand Dollars Are Safe.

Chardon, O., April 4.—Safeblowers wrecked the Citizens' bank here last night. Two men were caught at Willoughby this morning. They had gold coins which had been taken from the bank and dynamite in their possession. There is scarcely any doubt that they were implicated in the robbery.

At 1:30 this morning, Night Watchman Norman Pomeroy was standing in front of Mrs. Griffiths' millinery store, talking with Dr. C. O. Hudson, when three men came along huddled under an umbrella. Pomeroy stepped out in front of them. One leaped from under the umbrella, and presented a revolver at Pomeroy's head. The watchman knocked the weapon up quick as a flash, drew his own, and fired point blank at the robber. "Oh, you ——," exclaimed the latter and sprang upon him. His companions quickly came to his assistance. Pomeroy dragged the three back and forth across the street and finally out into the middle of the road. Time and again he got to his feet only to go down again under the weight of numbers. Finally one hit him on the head with a sandbag. Pomeroy then said he would give up. All were breathing hard and nearly exhausted. Pomeroy was led across the street to a stairway. There he found Dr. Hudson guarded by a fourth robber with a drawn revolver. After taking a gold watch and $7 in money from Pomeroy and the doctor's gold watch, the robbers donned masks, and went to the bank, taking their captives along. One of the robbers remained on guard outside.

All this was witnessed by half a dozen people, who had heard the racket in the street. They did not leave their doors and windows, however, for fear of being shot. Three hours the safeblowers were in the bank, exploding fifteen charges of dynamite, in an effort to get at about $50,000 which was in an inner safe in the vault. Half the town was aroused, but no one had the courage to do anything. In the vault which was soon forced the safeblowers found about $125 in gold coins. The safe defied all their efforts. The vault itself and the front of the bank building were wrecked by the explosions.

At daybreak the gang decided it would be dangerous to remain longer. They left the building and went to the Painesville and Western railroad tracks, where they had a handcar concealed. Mounting it, they quickly disappeared in the direction of Painesville.

Watchman Pomeroy said this morning: "When the explosion was ready to fire the robbers retreated to an adjoining room, leaving the doctor and myself in an alcove close to the bank vault. All the men were well dressed and apparently well educated. The men were seen at the P. and W. depot yesterday, but there was nothing about them to create suspicion."

Dr. Hudson says: "I saw the flash of Pomeroy's revolver when the gang jumped on him, and heard a cry of pain. Later I learned from talk among the robbers that one of their number had been wounded in the arm or shoulder by the shot."

Cashier Smith says the robbers got beside the $125 of money $20,000 worth of certificates and $25,000 worth of mortgages held by the bank for private parties.

PHILLIPS SAYS CORN WILL GO UP TO SIXTY

The Napoleon of Corn Claims To Have the Backing of Three Hundred Capitalists and Says He Will Fight the Spectacular Battle to a Finish and Win Out at That.

Chicago, April 4.—With an abundance of financial resources, George H. Phillips, who is now waging a war with the bears in the corn pit, declares that he will fight the battle out to a successful issue. The operations up to date of the young "Napoleon of Corn" have been the most brilliant ever seen upon the board of trade.

The secret of Phillips' financial resources which will enable him to carry on the fight has been divulged by the young plunger.

"There are just 300 capitalists for whom I am acting in the capacity of a commision agent," he said, "and these 300 capitalists have pledged themselves to see this deal through if it takes all summer. The bears have forced me to put up in margins the sum of over $500,000. This has not strained me in the least, and I am prepared to go right along meeting such demands as fast as they have to be faced."

The warfare that is being waged on Phillips by the bears does not meet with the approval of many members of the board.

The attempt to crush the "corn king" has reached such a sensational point as to bring to Phillips' side a strong alley in the person of President Warren.

"It is shameful," says President Warren, "that any concerted attempt should be made to break a young man like Phillips, and if it is being made I hope it will fail. The board needs men who have the ability to broaden its trade by bringing business to it, and no one can deny that Phillips has done this. It is disgraceful that the country traders should be brought into the market and then a plan deliberately made to freeze them out. Getting money by means of a sandbag or a piece of lead pipe is just as honorable."

Many members of the board agree with the president's opinion of the campaign started with the apparent intention of crushing Phillips.

Phillips predicts sixty cent corn by the end of the month instead of fifty cent corn, of which he talked before.

May corn opened strong this morning, quickly jumping from 42 to 42⅝c. The cables were the strengthening influences. There was a sharp demand for corn, with but little of it on the market. A half hour after the opening the market sagged to 42½.

The speculative tide was clearly in Phillips' favor. A little wildness characterized the opening, the rapid advance from 41⅝, yesterday's closing price, to 42¾, taking the bears by surprise.

There was an improvement in Phillips' other market—oats. From 24⅞ last night the price was up to 25¼.

There was a great strain on brokers' corn before the opening bell, and a struggle to execute orders when the start was made. The brokers for many houses held stop-loss selling orders to execute on any further decline in that market.

That the bear raid has acted as a boomerang there is no longer any doubt. As the morning grew Phillips' hold on the market became stronger and at midday May had gone up to 43, adding an eighth a half hour later. Instead of crushing Phillips and forcing his country holders out of their lines the bear attack, which is being generally denounced by press and a great majority of board of trade men, it has made friends for the youthful bull leaders. The bears who were after him yesterday are not in evidence today and Phillips is absolute master of the situation.

Phillips bought a line of 400,000 bushels of July corn from one house this morning, paying 43¼.

SIGNED UP.

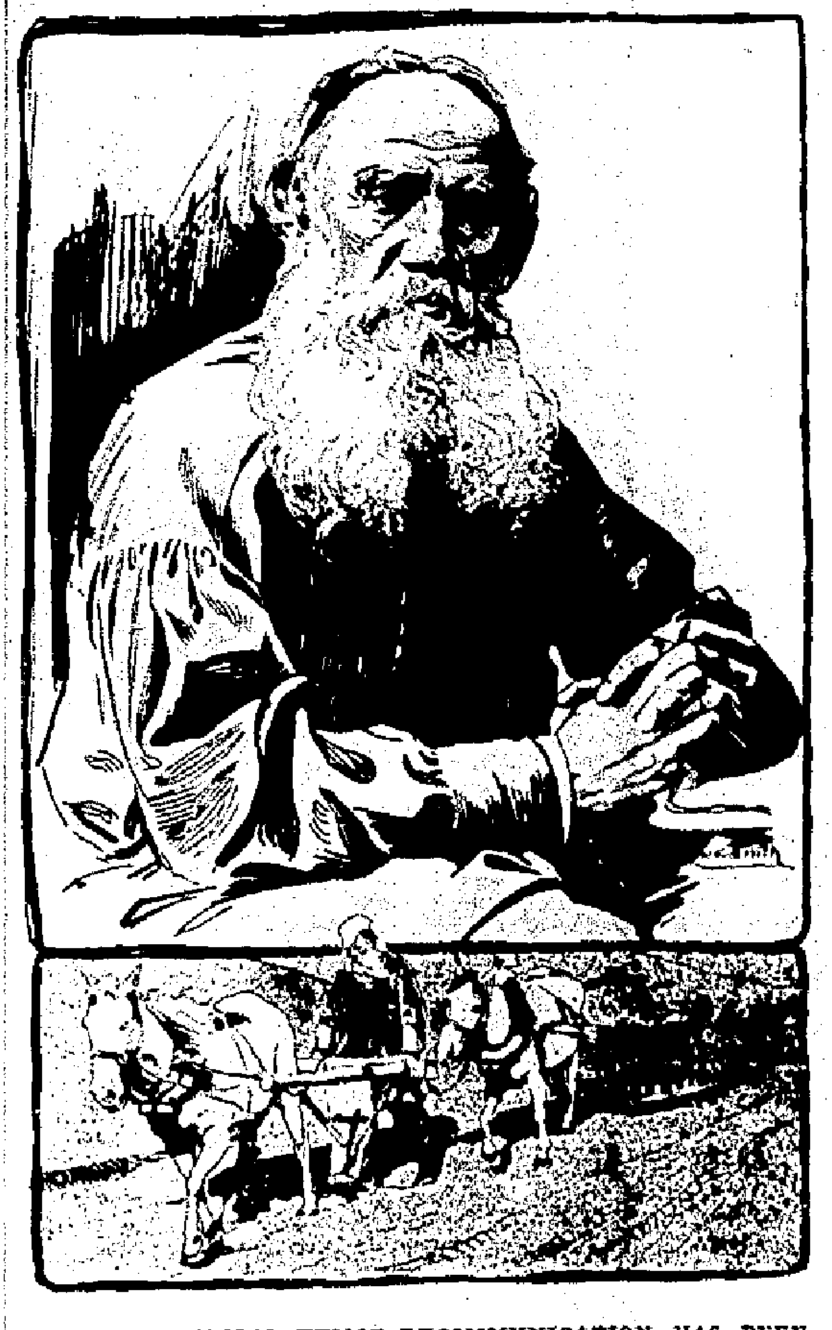
Washington, April 4.—The president today signed the commissions of Lloyd Wheaton as major general in the regular army, and Fred Funston and Jacob H. Smith as brigadier generals in the regular army.

IT'S LAUNCHED.

Belfast, April 4.—The White Star steamer, Celtic, the largest ocean steamer in the world, was launched this morning at Queens Island, in the presence of thousands of spectators.

CONSTITUTION.

New York, April 4.—"Constitution" will be the name of the New York Yacht club's latest cup defender. Captain Wm. B. Duncan, who will manage the yacht in her races against Lipton's Shamrock II, made the official announcement late last night. Many yachtsmen were in favor of calling her America II, in honor of the fact that the coming races will mark the fiftieth anniversary since the famous old schooner, America, on August 22, 1851, raced away from fifteen of the fastest craft in British waters and won the cup that bears her name.



COUNT LEO TOLSTOI, WHOSE EXCOMMUNICATION HAS BEEN FOLLOWED BY BANISHMENT FROM RUSSIA.

BUCKEYE STATE NEWS TOLD IN BRIEF FORM

Another Ohio Railroad Incorporated--Great Rivals to the Diamond Match Company--A Vapor Stove Trust--The Toledo Preacher Who Has Little Faith in Golden Rule Jones Proposes a Queer Church.

Youngstown, O., April 4.—Mrs. Maria Tod, widow of Ohio's famous war governor, David Tod, died at 5 o'clock last evening, aged eighty-eight. During the past year she had been steadily waiting, and her death was not unexpected. The deceased was born in Warren, Ohio, her maiden name being Maria Smith, where she was married to David Tod, who was then a young attorney. Seven children were born to them.

Mad Stone Used.

Columbus, O., April 4.—The "madstone" in the state house relic room was applied yesterday to a wound in the hand of Mayor S. Wornstaff, of Ashley, Delaware county, made two weeks ago by a dog. Mayor Wornstaff was playing with the dog when the wound was inflicted. It healed quickly, but a few days later began to swell and pain him. The stone clung to the wound, and the application was pronounced by Mr. Ferney, the operator, very successful.

Railroad Incorporated.

Toledo, O., April 4.—The Pittsburg, Toledo and Western Railroad company, capital stock $1,000,000, has been incorporated by J. W. Patterson of Pittsburg, N. P. Ramsey of Dayton, V. C. Winston of St. Louis, and A. G. Feight of Dayton. The company will build a steam road from Mingo Junction on the Ohio river to Toledo. This is thought to be an effort on the part of the Wabash to get into Pittsburg ahead of the Lake Shore, which is known to be working that way.

Another Match Company.

Akron, O., April 4.—The Buckeye Match company was organized secretly in this city yesterday and articles of incorporation will be secured in Columbus today. The incorporators are: Will Christy, J. R. Nutt and J. P. Loomis of this city, and M. J. Mandelbaum and L. J. Wolf of Cleveland. The company will be capitalized at $260,000, and a plant will be located in this city at once. The Buckeye Match company will be the most formidable competitor the Diamond Match company has ever had, and it is the intention of the new company to fight the trust to a standstill. The organization of the company was brought about by Will Christy and J. R. Nutt, who are in possession of patents covering match machines which are believed to be superior to any one in use now, either by the trust or independent companies. The new company will not only make matches but will also manufacture the machines here for the purpose of supplying them to independent companies in need of better equipment.

And Still Another.

Toledo, O., April 4.—Ground will be broken this week for a match factory to be run independent of the Diamond Match company. The new factory will be built by a company of Grand Rapids, Michigan, capitalists who already have an independent match factory at Grand Rapids. The company is backed largely by Mrs. M. R. Bissell who is at the head of the Bissell Carpet Sweeper company.

Vapor Stove Trust.

Cleveland, O., April 4.—The consolidation of all the vapor stove concerns of the country into one big corporation is now an assured fact. A meeting of the executive committee appointed some time ago with the idea in mind of bringing about the consolidation will be held some time during the latter part of next week. The consolidation will be effected under the name of the American Vapor Stove company, and will be an Ohio corporation. While it is not known what the precise capitalization will be, preferred stock up to $2,000,000 will be issued. This will represent the actual value of the nine vapor stove concerns of the country exclusive of good will, patent rights etc. All the present officers of the various companies will be abolished under the new conditions and general offices established in some downtown office building in this city.

Very Queer Church.

Toledo, O., April 4.—Rev. H. F. MacLane, the minister who said he would rather vote for the devil than for Mayor Jones, is full of original ideas. He is the pastor of what is known as the Norwood Avenue Church of Christ, and has just had completed plans for a new $25,000 church edifice, which will be built at once. Among the unusual features about this church will be a free reading room, amusement parlor, in which all kinds of legitimate games will be permitted, a fully equipped gymnasium, bath rooms, and a swimming pool, besides a commodious dining room and kitchen. Another very remarkable feature for a church will be a roof garden, which will be covered with a canopy and will be used for holding services during the summer months. This will be arranged to comfortably seat about 1,000 people. It will be reached by three stairways and will be so constructed that the elevators may be put in at any time if desired.

PEOPLE OF GREAT BRITAIN

Are To Be Dazzled by the Splendor of the Reign of King Edward, Which Will Be in Marked Contrast to That of His Late Mother.

Parliamentary Committee Arranging for Support of the King and His Family Propose To Allow Almost Half a Million Pounds.

London, April 4.—King Edward intends to dazzle the British people by the splendor of his reign, which will present in this respect a marked contrast to the reign of the late queen, after the death of Prince Albert. It is semi-officially reported that the king intends to institute a body guard of 500 gorgeously uniformed Indian cavalry, who are expected to make a brilliant appearance in the streets of London.

The parliamentary committee to make provision for the support of the king and his family has issued proposals that the king's civil list shall include 110,000 pounds for the privy purse, 125,000 pounds for household salaries, 193,000 pounds for household necessities, 20,000 pounds for "works," 13,000 pounds for royal bounties, 8,000 pounds for incidentals, a total of 470,000 pounds ($2,350,000).

The committee also recommends an annuity of 70,000 pounds for Queen Alexandra, in the event of the death of the king, she surviving, and annual allowance of 20,000 pounds for the duke of York and 10,000 pounds for the duchess of York. An appropriation of 4,000 pounds for the royal hunting was stricken out, in deference, no doubt, to the protests from humanitarian sources against the slaughter of animals for sport, but the allowances for entertainment are slightly increased.

CARRIE NATION TO RULE

For the Next Year the Town of Concord, Nebraska, Will Be Run Just as the Joint Smasher Will Dictate--She Was the Issue at Recent Election.

Concord, Neb., April 4.—For the next year this town will be conducted under the direct advice of Mrs. Carrie Nation, and whatever she says will be the municipal law. This was the issue here and the Carrie Nation ticket received nearly a unanimous vote. The temperance people put in nomination for mayor Judge R. G. Mitchelltree and a full city council ticket.

They signed the following pledge before being nominated.

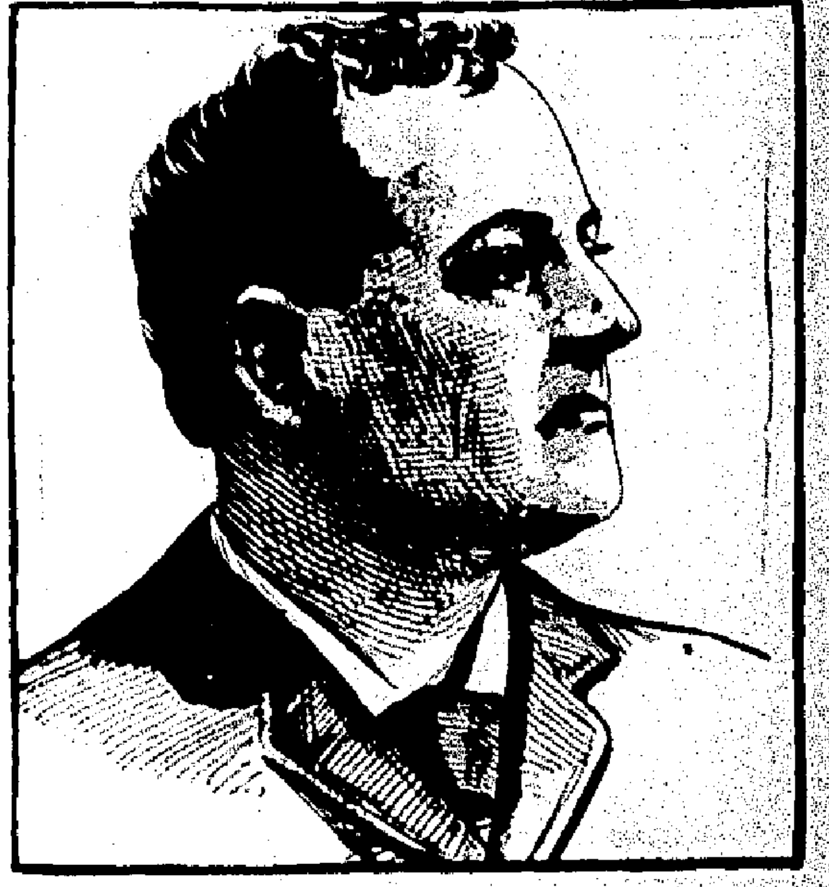
We pledge ourselves to use all honorable means to secure the services of Mrs. Carrie Nation as our sole adviser in our official duties, and to adopt no ordinance or measure of importance relative to the town's government without receiving Mrs. Nation's approval. Two saloons in the town began packing up their furniture.

It is said here by some admirers of Mrs. Nation that they propose to have an ordinance passed prohibiting smoking on the public streets, and preventing any theatrical performance in the city. Drunkenness will be made a misdemeanor and punished by ducking or by whipping publicly. The greatest curiosity prevails as the result of the novel situation. Concord is a village of 1,000 people.

ANOTHER ATTEMPT ON LIFE OF CZAR

London, April 4.—A dispatch to the Central News from Vienna states that a report is published there of an unsuccessful attempt to assassinate the czar. According to the report a Russian officer entered the czar's study yesterday, while the czar was engaged there, and discharged a revolver at his majesty. The shot missed the czar, whereupon the officer turned the weapon on himself and shot himself dead. His Majesty was unhurt.

Last Monday a similar story, coming from Kieff, Russia, was published in London and on the continent.



TOM L. JOHNSON, MAYOR ELECT OF CLEVELAND.

Of national interest is the election as mayor of Cleveland of Tom L. Johnson, the radical reformer and millionaire disciple of the late Henry George. It is generally understood that in re-entering politics Mr. Johnson has senatorial and even presidential ambitions.

TOM JOHNSON NAMED FOR THE PRESIDENCY

A Special from Cleveland to the New York Sun Says His Election as Mayor of the Forest City Is Regarded by His Political Friends as a Stride Toward the White House.

New York, April 4.—A special to the Sun from Cleveland says: "The election of Tom Johnson as mayor is regarded by his political friends and enemies that he has won his great step in heading toward the presidency. Johnson is his own candidate for the Democratic nomination for president and he and his friends feel absolutely certain that he will be the nominee of the party four years hence. They point out that he is the only leader in the Democracy on whom both factions can agree.

"Johnson has always been a sound money Democrat. In 1896 Mr. Johnson was out of tune with his party. At the election, however, he voted. In the campaign of a year ago Johnson and Bryan became warm friends, although Johnson did not give up his adherence to sound money doctrine. The relations between Johnson and Bryan are those of more than ordinary friendship and there is no doubt that Johnson has also won the attention and liking of many minor leaders of the faction of which Bryan is the head.

"The working people, Mr. Johnson also asserts, are with him in a great measure, and his principal political plays have been to secure the support of this element. Johnson is an able politician and he manages his political campaigns successfully. In the late campaign he succeeded in enrolling under his banner the saloon element without losing strength among the temperance people."

The special goes on to say that a strong element in his favor is the fact that he is a Kentuckian and possesses a strong reverence for the South and its traditions. When his daughter made her social debut, the family went to Louisville and it was in that city she was introduced to society. His friends are confident that in 1904 the South will support him solidly. They say, too, his popularity, wealth, ability as an orator and general record will all help him in his struggle.

Mr. Johnson was sworn in as mayor of Cleveland this morning.

WASHINGTON DENIES STORY OF INVITATION

Aguinaldo Has Not Been Invited by the President To Come to America as Stated in a Morning Press Report from Manila--Reasons Why Visit Would Not Be Congenial.

Washington, April 4.—President McKinley has not invited Aguinaldo to come to the United States, and he has no intention of sending the ex-leader of the insurgents such an invitation. The report from Manila attributing this intention to the president is erroneous and is probably based upon Sixto Lopez's dispatch to Aguinaldo from Boston suggesting that he should request the American authorities to send Mabini and himself to this country. It is known that Aguinaldo is anxious to visit the United States. He expressed this desire during his talks with Chief Justice Arellano, which resulted in Aguinaldo taking the oath of allegiance. The government officials are not disposed to encourage Aguinaldo in this desire for two reasons. One is that he is still a prisoner and has yet to prove his good faith in submitting to American authority. Another is that if he came here, the anti-imperialists might make too much of him and give him ideas regarding the sentiments of this country towards the annexation of the islands, not shared by the administration. If he came here as a prisoner the fact would furnish the anti-expansion element with material for speeches in which they would not fail to draw a parallel with the ancient Roman custom of parading the captive chiefs of conquered countries. If, on the other hand, he came here with full liberty, the government would have no control over his movements and he would be quite likely to have his time monopolized by the Pettigrew-Hoar-Atkinson element and perhaps be led to treat the United States as he once did Spain—by going back and attempting to start a new insurrection. His visit to this country, therefore, if it occurs, is likely to be postponed for some years.

LONG OVERDUE.

Baltimore, Md., April 4.—The American sailing ship John McDonald, from Baltimore for San Francisco, with coal, is now out 202 days. She is about two months overdue and 65 per cent. insurance is offered on the cargo.

Cedar Rapids, Ia.—Rose P. Duffey, the nineteen-year-old girl deputy postmaster at Parnell, was yesterday held to the federal grand jury on a charge of embezzlement. It is stated that the shortage in the office is $1,000.

TRIPLE EVENT.

Baltimore, Md., April 4.—A nautical picture never before seen in this country will be presented by the Maryland Steel company, at Sparrows Point, early in May, when a triple launching will take place there. The vessels will be the big torpedo boat destroyers Truxton, Whipple and Worden, the largest and swiftest vessels of their class in the United States navy. The vessels are to steam thirty knots an hour and each are 248 feet long and register 133 tons.

Part Two.. MARION WEEKLY STAR. Pages 9-16

VOL. XVI. NO. 45. MARION OHIO, SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1901. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE MILLIONAIRESS

Miss Ringwood's Money and the Trouble It Gave Her.

BY E. NESBIT.

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CHAPTER I.

It is a dismal thing to be in London in August. The streets are up, for one thing, and your cab can never steer a straight course for the place you want to go to, and the trees are brown in the parks, and every one you know is away, so that there would be nowhere to go in your cab even if you had the money to pay for it and you could go there without divergence.

Maurice Guillemot sat over his uncomfortable breakfast table in the rooms he shared with his friend and cursed his luck. His friend was away by the sea, and he was here in the dusty, the sordid, blackness of his Temple chambers. He had had no money for a holiday, and when Doraing had begged him to accept a loan he had sworn at Doraing, and Doraing had gone off in more or less of a huff. And now Doraing was by the sea, and he was here. The flies buzzed in the window and round the sticky marmalade jar. The sun beat in at the open window. There was no work to do. Maurice was a solicitor by trade, but in fact and perforce an idler. No business came to him. All day long the steps of clients sounded on the dirty old wooden staircase, clients for Jones on the second and Robinson on the fourth, but none for Guillemot on the third. Even now steps were coming, though it was only 10 o'clock. The young man glanced at the marmalade jar and the crooked cloth, stained with tea, which his laundress had spread for his breakfast.

"Suppose it is a client"— He broke off with a laugh. He had never been able to cure himself of that old hope that some day the feet of a client, a wealthy client, would pause at his door. But the feet had always gone by, as these would do. The steps did indeed pass his door, paused, came back and—oh, wonder!—it was his knocker that awoke the Temple echoes.

He glanced at the table. It was hopeless. He shrugged his shoulders. "I dare say it's only a bill," he said and went to see.

The newcomer was impatient, for even as Guillemot opened the door the knocker was in act to fall again.

"Is Mr. Guillemot— Oh, Maurice, I should have known you anywhere!"

A radiant vision in a white linen gown, a very smart tailor made looking linen gown, and a big white hat was standing in his doorway shaking him warmly by the hand.

"Won't you ask me in?" asked the vision, smiling in his bewildered face.

He drew back mechanically and closed the door after her as she went in. Then he followed her into the room that served him for office and living room and stood looking at her helplessly.

"You don't know me a bit," she said. "It's a shame to tease you. I'll take off my hat and veil. You'll know me then. It's these fine feathers!"

And take them off she did, in front of the fly spotted glass on his mantelpiece. Then she turned a bright face on him, a pretty, mobile face, crowned with bright brown hair, and still he stood abashed.

"I never thought you would have forgotten the friend of childhood's hour," she began again. "I see I must tell you in cold blood"—

"Why, it's Rosamund!" he cried suddenly. "Do forgive me. I never, never dreamed— My dear Rosamund, you aren't really changed a bit! It's only your hair being done up and"—

"And the fine feathers," she said, holding out a fold of her dress. "They are very pretty feathers, aren't they?"

"Very," said he, and then suddenly a silence of embarrassment fell between them.

The girl broke it with a laugh that was not quite spontaneous.

"How funny it all is!" she said. "I've been in New York with my uncle since dear papa died, and then I went to Girton, and now poor uncle's dead, and"— Her eye fell on the tablecloth.

"I'm going to clear away this horrid breakfast of yours," she said.

"Oh, please"— he pleaded, taking the marmalade jar up in his helpless hands. She took the jar from him.

"Yes, I am," she said firmly, "and you can just sit down and try to remember who I am."

He obediently withdrew to the window seat and watched her as she took away the ugly crockery and the uglier food to hide them in his little kitchen, and as he watched her he remembered many things—a lonely childhood in a country rectory; the long, dull days, with no playfellows. Then the new doctor came, and his little daughter, Rosamund Ringwood, and almost at the same time, it seemed, the invalid lady with the little boy who lodged at the postoffice. Then there were playfellows, dear playfellows, to cheer and teach him, poor Maurice, who hardly knew what play or laughter meant. Then the invalid lady died, and Maurice's father awoke from his dreams amid his old books, as he had a way of doing when duty called him, inquired into the circumstances of the boy Andrew Doraing and, finding him friendless and homeless, took him into his home to be Maurice's little brother and friend; then one long, happy time when the three children were always together walking, boating, bird nesting, reading, playing and quarreling; the storm of tears from Rosamund when the boys went to college; the shock of surprise and the fleeting sadness with which Maurice heard that the doctor was dead and that Rosamund had gone to America to her mother's brother; then the fullness of life, the old days almost forgotten or only remembered as a pleasant dream. Maurice had never thought to see Rosamund again, had certainly not longed very ardently to see her, at any rate since the year of her going. And now—here she was, grown to womanhood and charm, clearing away his breakfast things! He could hear the tap running and knew that she must be washing her hands at the sink, using the horrid bit of yellow soap with tea leaves imbedded in it. Now she was drying her hands on the dingy towel behind the kitchen door. No; she came in drying her pink fingers on her handkerchief.

"What a horrid old charwoman you must have!" she said. "Everything is six inches deep in dust, and all your crockery is smeary."

"I'm sorry it's not nicer," he said.

"Oh, but it is jolly to see you again! What times we used to have! Do you remember when we burned your dolls on the 5th of November?"

"I should think I did! And do you remember when I painted your new tool chest and the handles of your saws and gimlets and things with pale green enamel? I thought you would be so pleased!"

She had taken her place in the depths of the one comfortable chair as she spoke, and he answered from his window seat, and in a moment the two were launched on a flood of reminiscences, and the flight of time was not one of the things they remembered. The hour and the quarters sounded, and they talked on, but the insistence of noon, boomed by the law courts clock, brought Miss Ringwood to her feet.

"Gracious!" she said. "How time goes! And I've never told you what I came for. Look here. I'm frightfully rich. I heard it only last week. My uncle never seemed very well off. We lived very simply, and I used to do washing up and dusting and things, and now he's dead, and he's left me all his money. I don't know where he kept it all. The people in this building wrote me to come about it. I was going to see them, and I saw your name, and I simply couldn't pass it. Look here, Maurice. Are you very busy?"

"Not too busy to do anything you want. I am glad you've had luck. What can I do for you?"

"Will you really do anything I want? Promise!"

"Of course I promise." He looked at her and wondered if she knew how hard it would be to him to refuse her anything, for Mr. Guillemot had been fancy free, and this gracious vision, rerisen from old times, had turned his head a little.

"Good. You must be my solicitor."

"But I can't. Jones"—

"Bother Jones!" she said. "I shan't go near him. I won't be worried with Jones. What is the use of having a fortune—oh, it's a big fortune, I can tell you!—if I mayn't even choose my own solicitor? Look here, Maurice. Really I've no relatives and no friends in England—no men friends, I mean—and I know you won't let me be cheated, and you'll do more for me than any one else because we used to be such friends, and you won't charge me more than you ought, but you'll charge me enough. Oh, I feel like Mr. Boffin, and you are Mortimer Lightwood, and Andrew is Dora. Do you call him Dora still?"

It was the first question she had asked about the boy who had shared all their youth with them.

"Oh, Doraing is all right! He'd be awfully sick if you called him Dora nowadays. He's got on a little—not much. He goes in for journalism. He's at Lynne Bay just now. He lives here with me generally."

"Yes, I know. I saw his name on the door." And Maurice did not wonder till later why she had not mentioned that name earlier in the interview.

"Here, give me paper and pens, the best there is time to procure. Now tell me what to say to Jones. I want to tell him that I loathe his very name, that I know I could never bear the sight of him and that you are going to look after everything for me."

He resisted, she pleaded and at last the letter was written, not quite in those terms, and Maurice at her request, reluctantly instructed her as to the methods of giving a power of attorney.

"You must arrange everything," she said. "I won't be bothered. Now I must go. Jones is human, after all. He knew I should want money, and he sent me quite a lot, and I'm going away for a holiday, just to see what it feels like to be rich."

"You're not going about alone, I hope," said Maurice, and then for the first time he remembered that beautiful young ladies are not allowed to clear away tea things in the Temple without a chaperon even for their solicitors.

"No. Constance Grant is with me. You don't know her. I got to know her at Girton. She's a dear."

"Look here," he said awkwardly, standing behind her as she pinned on her hat and veil in front of his glass. "When you come back, I'll go to see you. But you mustn't come here again. It's—it's not customary." She smiled at his reflection in the glass.

"Ah, I forgot your stiff English notions! What absolute rot not go to see one's old friend and one's solicitor! However, I won't come where I'm not wanted"—

"You know"— he began reproachfully, but she interrupted him.

"Oh, yes; it's all right. Now, remember, all my affairs are in your hands, and when I come back you will have to tell me exactly what I'm worth—between eight and fourteen hundred thousand pounds, they say. But that's nonsense, isn't it? Goodby!"

And, with a last swirl of white skirts against the dirty wainscot and a last wave of a white gloved hand, she disappeared down the gloomy staircase.

Maurice drew a long breath.

"It can't be fourteen hundred thousand!" he said slowly. "But I wish to God it wasn't fourpence!"

CHAPTER II.

The tide was low. The long lines of the sand banks shone yellow in the sun, yellower for the pools of blue water left between them. Far off where the low white streak marked the edge of the still retreating sea little figures moved slowly along, pushing the shrimping nets through the shallow water.

On one of the smooth, wave worn groins a girl sat sketching the village. Her pink gown and red Japanese umbrella made a bright spot on the gold of the sand.

Farther along the beach, under the end of the grass grown sea wall, a young man and woman basked in the August sun. Her sunshade was white, and so were her gown and the hat that lay beside her. Since her accession to fortune Rosamund Ringwood had worn nothing but white.

"It is the prettiest wear in the world," she had told Constance Grant, "and when you are poor it's impossible. But now I can have a clean gown every day and a clean conscience as well."

"I'm not sure about the conscience," Constance had answered, with her demure smile. "Think of the millions of poor people"—

"Oh, bother!" Miss Ringwood had laughed, not heartlessly, but happily. "Thank heaven, I've enough money to be happy myself and make heaps of other people happy too. And the first step is that no one's to know I'm rich, so remember that we are two high school teachers on a holiday."

"I loathe play acting," Constance had said, but she had submitted, and now she sat sketching, and Rosamund in her white gown watched the sea gulls and the shrimpers from under the sea wall of Lynne Bay.

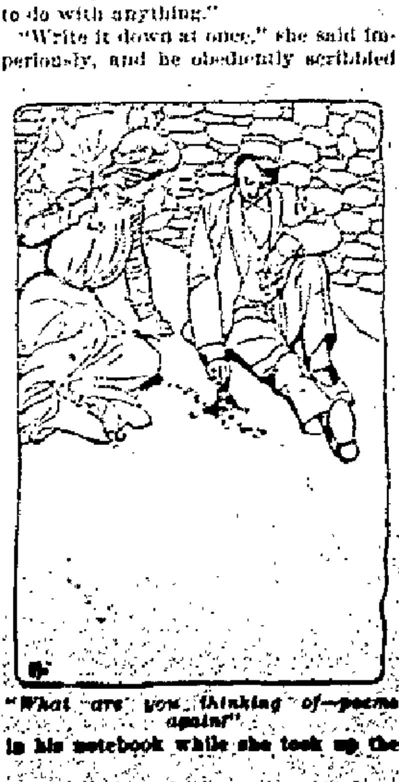
"And so your holidays are over in three days," she was saying to the young man beside her. "It's been a good time, hasn't it?"

He did not answer. He was piling up the pebbles in a heap, and always at a certain point the heap collapsed.

"What are you thinking of—poems again?"

"I had a verse running in my head," he said apologetically. "It has nothing to do with anything."

"Write it down at once," she said imperiously, and he obediently scribbled in his notebook while she took up the work of building the stone heap. It grew higher under her lighter fingers.



"What are you thinking of—poems again?"

"Read it," she said when the scratching of the pencil stopped, and he read:

Now the [illegible] clouds, [illegible] spread wings
of white,
Long leaning [illegible] across the sea and sand,
The waters creep back [illegible]
The treasure house of [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

Pale lengths of sand where [illegible]
[illegible]
White rippled pools where [illegible]
And [illegible] the white water [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] opal and amber cold [illegible] sky and
sea.

"opal and amber cold," she repeated. "It's not like that now. It's sapphire and gold and diamonds."

"Yes," he said. "But this was how it was last week."

"Before I came?"

"Yes, before you came." His tone put a new meaning into her words.

"I'm glad I brought good weather," she said cheerfully, and the little stone heap rattled itself down under her hand.

"You brought the light of the world," he said and caught her hand and held it.

There was a silence. A fisherman passing along the sea wall gave them good day.

"What made you come to Lynne Bay?" he said presently, and his hand still lay lightly on hers. She hesitated and looked down at her hand and his.

"I knew you were here," she said. His eyes met hers. "I always meant to see you again some day. And you knew me at once. That was so nice of you."

"You have not changed," he said. "Your face has not changed, only you are older and"—

"I'm 22. You needn't reproach me with it. Yours is the same to a month."

He moved on his elbow a little nearer to her.

"Has it ever occurred to you," he asked, looking out to sea, "that you and I were made for each other?"

"No, never."

He looked out to sea still, and his face clouded heavily.

"Ah, no! Don't look like that, dear. It never occurred to me. I think I must have known it always somehow, only"—

"Only what—my white rose? Oh, my darling! Do you really only what, my dear?"

"Only I was so afraid it would never occur to you."

There was no one on the wide, bare sands save the discreet artist. Their faces were very near.

"We shall be very poor, I'm afraid," he said presently.

"I can go on teaching."

"No." His voice was decided. "My wife shan't work, at least not anywhere but in our home. You won't mind playing at love in a cottage for a bit, will you? I shall get on, now I've something to work for. Oh, my dear, thank God I've enough for the cottage! When will you marry me? We've nothing to wait for, no relatives to consult, no settlements to draw up. All that's mine is thine, lassie."

"And all that's mine— Oh, Maurice!"

For, with a great scattering of shingle, a man dropped from the sea wall, two yards from them. The situation admitted of no disguise, for Miss Ringwood's head was on Mr. Doraing's shoulder. They sprang up.

"Why, Maurice!" echoed Andrew. "This—this is good of you. You remember Rosamund. We have just found out that"—

But Rosamund had turned and was walking quickly away over the sand.

Maurice filled a pipe and lighted it before he said:

"You've made good use of your time, old man. I congratulate you." His tone was a little cold.

"There is no reason why I should not make good use of my time," Doraing answered, and his tone had caught the chill of the other's.

"None whatever. You have secured the prize, and I congratulate you. Whether it's fair to the girl is another question."

In moments of agitation a man instinctively feels for his pouch. It was now Doraing's turn to fill and light a pipe.

"Of course it's your own affair," said Guillemot, chafing at the silence, "but I think you might have given the heiress a chance. However, it's each for himself, I suppose, and"—

"The heiress!"

"Yes, the heiress—the millionairess if you prefer it. I've been looking into her affairs. It is just about a million."

"Rather cheap chaff, isn't it?"

"It's a very lucky thing for you," said Maurice savagely. "Perhaps I oughtn't to grudge it to you. But I must say, Doraing—I see we look at the thing differently, but I must say I shouldn't have cared to grab at such luck myself."

Doraing had thrust his hands into his pockets and stood looking at his friend.

"I see," he said slowly. "And her fortune is really so much? I did not think it was so much as that. Yes. Well, Guillemot, it's no good making a row about it. I don't want to quarrel with my best friend. Go along to my place, will you? Or, stay. Come and let me introduce you to Miss Grant, and you can walk up with her. She'll show you where I live. I'm going for a bit of a walk."

Five minutes later Maurice, in response to Rosamund's beckoning hand at the window, was following Miss Grant up the narrow flagged path leading to the cottage which Rosamund had taken, and ten minutes later Andrew Doraing was striding along the road to the station with a Gladstone bag in his hands.

Maurice lunched at the cottage. The girls served the lunch themselves. They had no hired service in the little cottage. Rosamund exerted herself to talk easily.

As the meal ended a white haired child stood in the open door that opened straight from the street into the sitting room after the primitive fashion of Lynne Bay.

"'E give me a letter for you," said the child, and Rosamund took it, giving in exchange some fruit from the pretty, disordered table.

"Excuse me," she said, with a rose in her cheeks, because she saw that the handwriting was the handwriting she had seen in many penciled verses. She read the letter, frowned and read it again. "Constance, you might get the coffee."

Constance went out. Then the girl turned on her guest.

"This is your doing," she said with a concentrated fury that brought him to his feet, facing her. "Why did you come and meddle? You've told him I'm rich, the very thing I didn't mean him to know till—till he couldn't help himself. You've spoiled everything. And now he's gone, and he'll never come back. Oh, I hope you'll suffer for this some day. You will if there's any justice in the world."

He looked as though he suffered for it even now, but when he spoke his voice was cold.

"I'm extremely sorry," he said, "but, after all, there's very little harm done. You should have warned me that you meant to play a comedy, and I would have taken any part you assigned me. However, you've succeeded. He evidently loves you for yourself alone. Write and tell him to come back. He'll come."

"How little you know him," she said, "after all these years! Even I know him better than that. That was why I pretended not to be rich. Directly I knew about the money I made up my mind to find him and try if I could make him care. I know it sounds horrid. I don't mind. It's true. And I had done it, and then you came. Oh, I hope I shall never see you again! I'll never speak to you again! No; I didn't mean that!" She hid her face in her hands.

"Rosamund, try to forgive me. I didn't know, I couldn't know. I will bring him back to you. I swear it. Only trust me."

"You can't," she said. "It's all over."

"Let me tell you something. If you hadn't this money— But if you hadn't this money I should never have seen you. But I've thought of nothing but you ever since that day you came to the Temple. I didn't tell you this to annoy you, only to show you that I would do anything in the world to prevent your being unhappy. Forgive me, dear—oh, forgive me!"

"It's no good," she said, but she gave him her hand.

When Constance Grant came back with the coffee, she found Mr. Guillemot looking out of the window at the sunflowers and the hollyhocks.

"What is the matter?" she asked.

"I've made a fool of myself," he said, forgetting as he looked at her kind eyes that three hours ago she was only a name to him.

"Could I do anything?"

"You're her friend," he said, "Miss Grant. I'm going down to the sea. If you could come down with me and let me talk— But I've no right to bother you."

"I'll come," said Constance. "I'll come by and by, when I've cleared lunch away. It's no bother. As you say, I'm her friend."

CHAPTER III.

Rosamund stayed on at the little house behind the sea wall, and she wrote letters, long and many, which accumulated on the mantelpiece of the rooms in the Temple. Andrew found them there when he returned to town in the middle of October. The room was cheerless, tenantless, fireless. He lit the gas and looked through his letters. He did not dare to open those which came from her. There were bills, invitation cards, a returned manuscript or two, a check for a magazine article and a letter in Maurice's handwriting. It was dated a fortnight earlier. It ran:

Dear Old Chap—I'm off to my father's. I can't bear it. I can't face you or any one. I wish to God I'd never told you anything about Rosamund Ringwood's money. There isn't any money. It was all in the Crystal Oil company. No one had the least idea that it wasn't good. But I feel as if I ought to have known. There's a beggarly hundred or so in consols. That's the end of her million. It wasn't really my fault, of course. She doesn't blame me. Yours,
MAURICE GUILLEMOT.

Then he opened her letters, read them all, in the order of the dates on the postmarks, for, even in love, Andrew was an orderly man—read them with eyes that pricked and smarted. There were four or five of them—first the frank pleading of affection, then the coldness of hurt pride and love, then doubts, wonderings. Was he ill? Was he away? Would he not at least answer? Passionate longing, tender anxiety, breathed in every word. Then came the last letter of all, written a fortnight ago:

Dear Andrew—I want you to understand that all is over between us. I know you wished it, and now I see you are right. I could never have been anything to you but your loving friend.
ROSAMUND.

He read it through twice. It was a greater shock to him than Maurice's letter had been. Then he understood. "The millionairess" might stoop to woo a poor lover whose pride had fought with and conquered his love. The girl with only the beggarly hundred in consols had her pride too.

The early October dusk filled the room. Andrew caught up the bag he had brought with him, slammed the door and blundered down the stairs. He caught a passing hansom in Fleet street and the last train to Lynne Bay.

A furious southwester was waiting for him there. He could hardly stand against it. It blew and tore and buffeted him, almost prevailing against him as he staggered down the road from the station. The night was inky black, but he knew his Lynne Bay every inch, and he fought on manfully, though every now and then he was fain to cling to a gateway or a post or hold on till the gust had passed. Thus breathless and disheveled, his tie under his left ear, his hat battered in, his hair in crisp disorder, he reached at last the haven of the little porch of the house under the sea wall.

Rosamund herself opened the door, and her eyes showed him two things—her love and her pride. Which would be the stronger? He remembered how the question had been answered in his own case, and he shivered as she took his hand and led him into the warm, lamplighted room. The curtains were drawn. The hearth was swept. A tabby cat purred on the rug. A book lay open on the table. All breathed of the sober comfort of home.

She sat down on the other side of the hearth and looked at him. Neither spoke. It was an awkward moment.

Rosamund broke the silence.

"It is very friendly of you to come and see me," she said. "It is very lonely for me now. Constance has gone back to London."

"She has gone back to her teaching?"

"Yes. I wanted her to stay, but"—

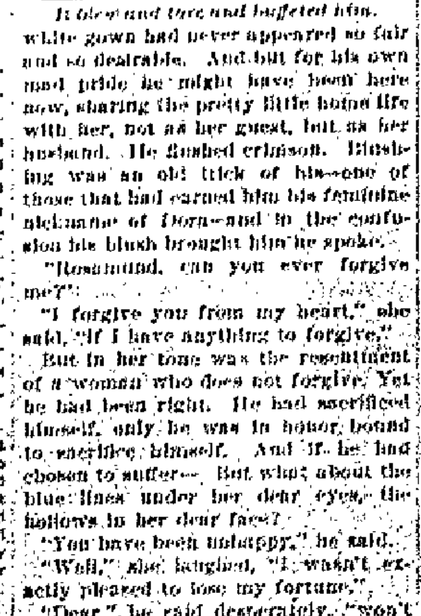
"I've heard from Maurice. He is very wretched. He seems to think it is his fault."

"Poor, dear boy!" She spoke musingly. "Of course it wasn't his fault. It all seems like a dream—to have been so rich for a little while and to have done nothing with it, except," she added, with a laugh and a glance at her fur trimmed gown, "to buy a most extravagant number of white dresses. How awfully tired you look, Andrew! Go and have a wash—the spare room's the first door at the top of the stairs—and I'll get you some supper."

When he came down again, she had laid a cloth on the table and was setting out silver and glass.

"Another relic of my brief prosperity," she said, touching the forks and spoons. "I'm glad I shan't have to eat with nickel plated things."

She talked gayly as they ate. The home atmosphere of the room appealed to Doraing. Rosamund herself in her white gown had never appeared so fair and so desirable. And but for his own mad pride he might have been here now, sharing the pretty little home life with her, not as her guest, but as her husband. He flushed crimson. Blushing was an old trick of his—one of those that had earned him his feminine nickname of *Dora*—and in the confusion his blush brought him he spoke.



It blew and tore and buffeted him.

"Rosamund, can you ever forgive me?"

"I forgive you from my heart," she said, "if I have anything to forgive."

But in her tone was the resentment of a woman who does not forgive. Yet he had been right. He had sacrificed himself, only he was in honor bound to sacrifice himself. And if he had chosen to suffer— But what about the blue lines under her dear eyes, the hollows in her dear face?

"You have been unhappy," he said.

"Well," she laughed, "I wasn't exactly pleased to lose my fortune."

"Dear," he said desperately, "won't you try to forgive me? It seemed right. How could I sacrifice you to a penniless"—

"I had enough for both, or I thought I had," she said obstinately.

"Ah, but don't you see"—

"I see you cared more for being thought mercenary by Maurice than for"—

"Forgive me!" he pleaded. "Take me back!"

"Oh, no!" She tossed her bright head. "Maurice might think me mercenary. I couldn't bear that. You see, you are richer than I now. How much did you tell me you made a year by your writing? How can I sacrifice you to a penniless"—

"Rosamund, do you mean it?"

"I do mean it, and, besides"—

"What?"

"I don't love you any more." The bright head drooped and turned away.

"I've killed your love. I don't wonder. Forgive me for bothering you. Goodby!"

"What are you going to do?" she asked suddenly.

"Oh, don't be afraid," he said, "nothing desperate, only work hard and try to forgive you."

"Forgive me? You have nothing to forgive."

"No, nothing, if you have left off loving me. Have you? Is it true?"

"Goodby," she said. "You're staying at the Ship?"

"Yes."

"Don't let's part in anger. I shall be on the sea wall in the morning. Let's part friends, then."

In the morning Andrew went out into the fresh air. The trees still gold in calmer homes stood almost leafless in wild, windy Lynne Bay. He stood in the sunlight, and in spite of himself some sort of gladness came to him through the crisp October air. Then the ping of a bicycle bell sounded behind him. He turned, and there was Maurice.

They shook hands, and Maurice's eyebrows went up.

"Is it all right?" he asked. "I knew you'd come here when I got home last night and found you'd had my letter."

"No. It's not all right. She won't have me."

"Why?"

"Pride or revenge or something. Don't let's talk about it."

"All right. I want some breakfast. We left town by the 7:20. I'm starving."

"Who are we?"

"Miss Grant and I. I thought Rosamund would be wanting a chaperon or a bridesmaid or something, so I brought her and her bicycle."

"Always thoughtful," said Andrew, with something like a laugh.

Presently, strolling along the sea wall, they met the two girls. Rosamund looked radiant. Where was the hollow eyed darling of last night? The wind that ruffled her brown hair had blown roses into her cheeks.

"Do you forgive me?" whispered Maurice as they met.

"That depends," she answered.

They all walked on together, and presently Maurice and Constance fell behind.

Then Rosamund spoke.

"You really think I ought to crush my pride and—and"—

Hope laughed in Andrew's face laughed and fled, for he looked in the face of Miss Ringwood, and there was no sign of yielding in it.

"Yes," he said almost sullenly.

"That is as much as to say that you were wrong?"

"I—perhaps I was wrong. What does it matter?"

"It matters a great deal. Suppose I had my money now. Would you run away from me?"

"I—I suppose I should act as I did before."

"Then you don't—don't care for me any more than you did?"

"I love you a thousand times more!" he cried, turning angry, haggard eyes on her. "Yes, I believe I was wrong. Nothing would send me away from you now but yourself."

She clapped her hands.

"Then stay," she said, "for it's all a farce, and my money is as safe as houses."

He scowled at her.

"It's all a trick? You've played with me? Goodby, and God forgive you!"

He turned to go, but Constance, coming up behind them, caught his arm.

"Don't be such an idiot," she said. "She had nothing to do with it. She thought her money was gone. You don't suppose she would have played such a trick even to win your valuable affections. You don't deserve your luck, Mr. Doraing."

Rosamund was looking at him with wet eyes and trembling lips.

"Constance only told me this morning," she said. "She and Maurice planned it to get you—to make me—to—to"—

"And then she nearly spoiled it all by being as silly as you were. What does it matter which of you has the money?"

"Nothing," said Rosamund valiantly. "I see that plainly. Don't you, Andrew?"

"I see nothing but you, Rosamund," he said, and they turned and walked along the sea wall, hand in hand, like two children.

"That's all right," said Maurice. "But, by Jove, I've had enough of playing Providence and managing other people's affairs."

"She was very sweet about it," said Constance, walking on.

"Well, she may be. She has her heart's desire. But it was not easy. What a blessing she is so unbusinesslike! But, even so, I couldn't have done it but for you."

"I'm very glad to have been of some service," said Constance demurely.

"I couldn't have got on without you. I can't get on without you ever again."

"But that's nonsense," said Miss Grant.

"You won't make me, Constance? There's no confounded money to come between us."

He caught at the hand that swung by her side.

"But you said you loved her, and that was why"—

"Ah, but that was a thousand years ago, and it was nonsense even then, Constance!"

And so two more foolish [illegible] along the sea wall in the [illegible] shine happily, like [illegible] hand.

IT SNOWED SOME

The Democracy Carries Off a Majority of the Offices at the Municipal Election.

JOHN G. MADER ELECTED MAYOR

Mr. Davidson Proves To Be a Runner of High Degree—Jacoby Captures the Solicitorship and Finch Wins Out for Street Commissioner—Kelleher Given a Scare.

The local municipal and township battle of the ballots, Monday, resulted in the election of the following gentlemen:

John G. Mader, D., mayor
J. M. Davidson, R., marshal.
J. W. Jacoby, D., city solicitor.
A. S. Finch, R., street commissioner
Willie Jones, D., sealer.
J. Berry, D., M. Clary, D., S. E. Barlow, R., D. H. Harvey, Jr., R., B. F. Mouser, R., P. Dwyer, D., councilmen.
J. L. McClinton, D., Harry Miles, R., Adam Ault, R., J. Long, D., O. W. Criswell, D., J. A. Haberman, D., J. Smeltzer, D., assessors.
W. H. Schaffner, D., B. P. Sweney, D., W. Spaulding, R., members of school board.
F. R. Salter, D., trustee
F. J. Kelleher, D., justice of the peace.
C. P. Galley, D., township treasurer.
James Lykens, D., ditch commissioner.
John Follmuth, D., 19; Lewis Risch, R.; C. R. Freeman, D., Albert Irey, R., road supervisors.

Just about the time the ground hog is ready to emerge from his hole and produce thereby a change in the weather, Marion holds a spring election, and there is such an atmospheric disturbance that the nymphs of spring fly to winter quarters, and it snows.

The weather of Monday, however, was ideal for an election day. In some instances the vote was a little tardy, but with April smiling brightly, it was not difficult to induce the halt, the lame, the blind and the indifferent to enjoy the pleasure of a ride to the polls.

The day progressed pretty quietly at the various voting precincts with the usual amount of friendly buttonholing, some arguments and a fight or two. Over near the court house corner, a coterie of interior wharf rats made life miserable for every candidate that happened to pass, but at few other places was there any attempts to coerce the candidate into buying his way to the hearts of his countrymen. An occasional drunk was in evidence as to a thrifty saloon trade in some quarters, but from outward appearances all the liquid emporiums were closed and quiet."

In the evening the faithful gathered themselves about the court house, where they had been accustomed to learn the news of the counting of ballots as it filtered from the various voting places or was reported to the proper officials.

Interest of course centered in the mayoralty contest, but the early returns came as harbingers of distress to Odaffer, while Mader illuminated his features with smiles of pride over his running abilities and received the congratulations of his followers. Mr. Mader has felt for some time that he was a sure thing, and the evening was still young when this feeling of confidence was shown to be firmly rooted and that he had not reckoned without his host.

The result of the election as it concerned other candidates was not secured so easily and the struggle between Kelleher and McKinley for justice; Finch and Lutz for street commissioner and the councilmanic votes in the Third and Fifth wards served to fix the attention of the crowd until nearly midnight, when the official figures gave the exact standing of all.

As the different precincts concluded their count the official tally sheets were delivered to City Clerk James I. Beatty.

The official count placed John Mader 255 votes to the good, D. M. Odaffer receiving 1399 and Mader 1654. This was surely a remarkable climb for the Democratic nominee for mayor who was obliged to overcome an apparent Republican plurality of about one hundred votes as judged by preceding elections.

In the contest for marshal John McDonough received 1249 votes and J. M. Davidson 1732, a difference of 483 in favor of the Republican nominee. Davidson made a phenomenal run which attests his popularity and the excellent service he has rendered during the past two years.

J. Wilbur Jacoby developed considerable speed in the race for city solicitor and finished with 1,721 votes, a lead of 432 over his Republican opponent, C. C. Fisher, who scored 1,292.

A. S. Finch, the Republican candidate for street commissioner, did the trick handily, and won out with 1,548 votes, 53 more than James Lutz, who had 1,495.

The voters succumbed to the blandishments of William Jones, which is without doubt a name to conjure with, and elected him as sealer of weights and measures. Mr. Jones polled 1,521 votes, while C. H. Elliott finished with but 1,454.

F. R. Salter defeated George H. May for township trustee, the former receiving 1,649 and the latter 1,570 votes, a difference of 79 in favor of the Democratic candidate.

Everybody was interested in the race for justice of the peace, if for no other reason than the well known popularity of both the candidates. In the early part of the count it looked like a walkaway for George W. McKinley, the Republican nominee, but Frank Kelleher made a Garrison finish and won by 33 votes. McKinley, 1,603, Kelleher, 1,636.

T. E. Andrews and C. P. Galley enjoyed a nice little run for township treasurer, Andrews receiving 1,411 votes and Galley, 1,797, a plurality of 386.

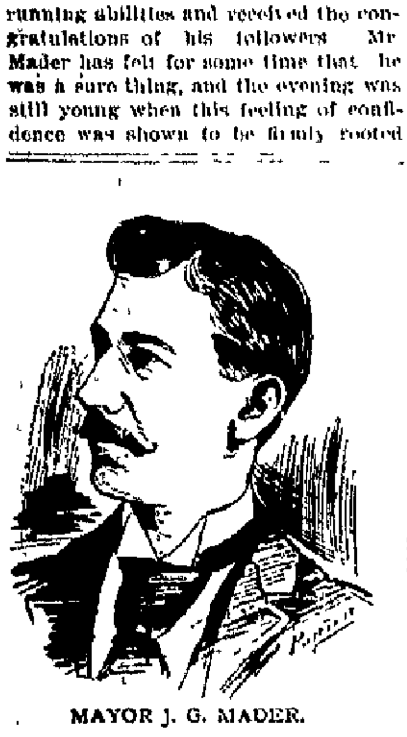
James Lykins was chosen a ditch commissioner by a plurality of 78. Lykins received 1,632 votes and S. E. Shepherd 1,554.

Honors were divided on the council, each party electing three members, which leaves that body Republican.

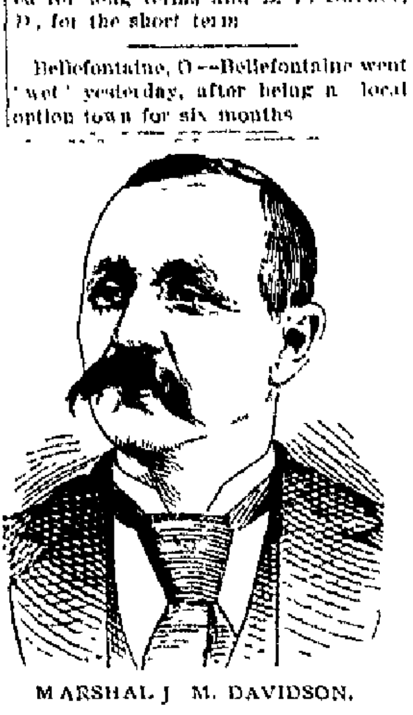
J. Berry, Democrat, defeated Lester Clapaddle by 120 votes in the First ward; W. Murphy, Republican, lost to M. Clary in the Second ward by 67 votes; S. E. Barlow, Republican, defeated Fred Strobel by two votes in the Third ward; D. H. Harvey, Jr., was elected over Henry Ackerman, Democrat, in the Fourth ward by 52 votes, B. F. Mouser, Republican, defeated M. H. Pinyerd in the Fifth ward by a plurality of one; R. M. Walker, Republican, lost to P. Dwyer by 99 votes in the Sixth ward.

There was no contest for members of the school board, W. H. Schaffner, D., and W. Spaulding, R., being elected for long terms and B. P. Swener, D., for the short term.

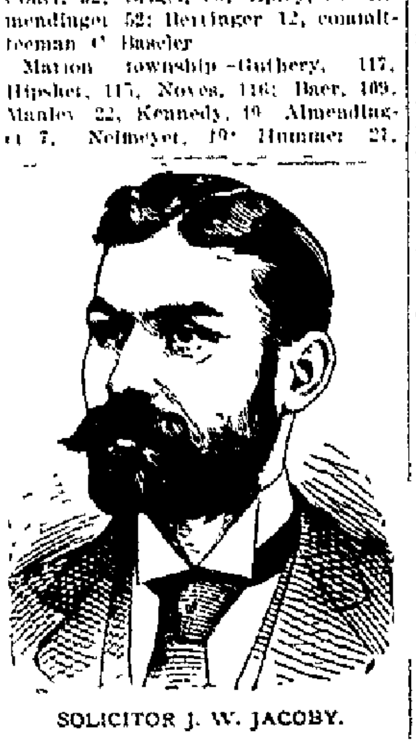
Bellefontaine, O.—Bellefontaine went "wet" yesterday, after being a local option town for six months.



MAYOR J. G. MADER.



MARSHAL J. M. DAVIDSON.



SOLICITOR J. W. JACOBY.

THOSE PRIMARIES

Democrats Place in Nomination Their Candidates for the Election This Autumn.

FOUR CANDIDATES ARE LUCKY

They Get Their Places Without Contest—P. F. Foreman, F. A. Kennedy and E. M. Epley Are Successful in Their Races for Treasurer, Sheriff and Commissioner.

The Democratic primaries Monday to nominate candidates for the county election this fall did not draw out the full strength of the Democratic party in this county, still the vote in most of the precincts is considered heavy. The successful candidates, with their total votes, are as follows:

For prosecutor, Fred E. Guthery, 3,121; for auditor, L. M. Hipsher, 2,961, for surveyor, Hiram Noyes, 3,1[illegible]; for infirmary director, J. A. Baer, 3,027. These four had no contests. For sheriff, F. A. Kennedy, 1,184, a plurality of 265, for treasurer, P. F. Foreman, 1,432, a plurality of 310, for commissioner, E. M. Epley 1,26[illegible], a plurality of 76.

The total votes of the other candidates were as follows: For sheriff, A. J. Manley, 906, Wm. F. Almendinger, 219, C. Nelmeyer, 119; D. L. Hummer, 553, for treasurer, B. F. Court, 753, John M. Brigel, 1,122, for commissioner, E. M. Epley, 1,268, a plurality Christian F. Berringer, 843.

The vote by precincts is as follows:

Big Island—Guthery, 115, Hipsher, 115; Noyes, 112; Baer, 115, Manley, 36, Kennedy, 75; Almendinger, 9, Nelmeyer, 7, Hummer, 16, Foreman, 65, Court, 21; Brigel, 13, Epley, 12, Almendinger, 51; Berringer, 26, committeeman, P. C. Daniels.

Bowling Green—Guthery, 106, Hipsher, 110; Noyes, 109; Baer, 99, Manley, 81, Kennedy, 28, Almendinger, 2, Nelmeyer, 2, Hummer, 2, Foreman, 61, Court, 10, Brigel, 21, Epley, 69, Almendinger, 19, Berringer, 30, committeeman, John Harris.

Claridon, north—Guthery, 160, Hipsher, 162; Noyes, 118, Baer, 119, Manley, 62, Kennedy, 67; Almendinger, 3, Nelmeyer, 1, Hummer, 10, Foreman, 113; Court, 10, Brigel, 17, Epley, 92; Almendinger, 36, Berringer, 36, committeeman, L. P. Lindsay.

Claridon, south—Guthery, 68, Hipsher, 68, Noyes, 68, Baer, 68, Manley, 13; Kennedy, 21, Nelmeyer, 1, Hummer, 3; Foreman, 27; Court, 6, Brigel 31; Epley, 66, Berringer, 1; committeeman, Jacob Retterer.

Grand—Guthery, 51, Hipsher, 51; Noyes, 55, Baer, 51; Manley, 14, Kennedy, 36, Almendinger, 1, Nelmeyer, 2, Foreman, 39, Court, 16, Brigel, 1, Epley, 6, Almendinger, 4, Berringer, 48, committeeman, Charles Carter.

Grand Prairie—Guthery, 17, Hipsher, 18, Noyes, 19, Baer, 14, Manley, 5, Kennedy, 26; Almendinger, 3, Nelmeyer 10, Hummer, 11, Foreman, 13; Court, 6, Brigel, 3; Epley, 28, Almendinger, 6, Berringer, 20, committeeman, Wm. Hinamon.

Green Camp—Guthery, 132, Hipsher, 132, Noyes, 132; Baer, 132, Manley, 27, Kennedy, 11, Almendinger, 8, Nelmeyer, 39, Hummer, 7, Foreman, 20, Court, 52, Brigel, 56; Epley, 55, Almendinger 52; Berringer 12, committeeman C. Baseler.

Marion township—Guthery, 117, Hipsher, 117, Noyes, 116; Baer, 109, Manley 22, Kennedy, 10, Almendinger 7, Nelmeyer, 10; Hummer 21, Foreman, 49; Court, 30; Brigel, 29; Epley, 52; Almendinger, 36; Berringer, 17; committeeman, J. Felmuth.

First A—Guthery, 115; Hipsher, 117; Noyes, 119, Baer, 114; Manley, 40; Kennedy, 29; Almendinger, 12, Nelmeyer, 3; Hummer, 22, Foreman, 68; Court, 10, Brigel, 55; Epley, 29, Almendinger, 75; Berringer, 17; committeeman, T. J. McFarland.

First B—Guthery, 127, Hipsher, 144, Noyes, 139; Baer, 125, Manley, 35, Kennedy 22; Almendinger 10; Nelmeyer, 11; Hummer, 74, Foreman, 96, Court 11; Brigel, 62; Epley 70, Almendinger, 69; Berringer, 21; committeeman, Joseph Ber[illegible]

Second—Guthery, 151; Hipsher, 148; Noyes, 162; Baer, 128, Manley, 41; Kennedy, 32; Almendinger, 21; Nelmeyer, 3; Hummer, 75; Foreman, 89, Court, 25, Brigel, 61; Epley 55; Almendinger, 50 Berringer, 27 committeeman, P. J. Kelleher.

Third A—Guthery, 140, Hipsher, 140, Noyes, 146; Baer, 140, Manley, 32, Kennedy, 57; Almendinger 9; Nelmeyer, 10, Hummer, 21 Foreman, 38 Court, 25; Brigel, 71; Epley, 41; Almendinger, 57; Berringer, 45, committeeman, W. T. Smith.

Third B—Guthery, 160, Hipsher, 99; Noyes, 95; Baer, 100; Manley, 19; Kennedy, 25, Almendinger, 16; Nelmeyer, 16, Hummer, 39; Foreman, 41; Court, 8, Brigel, 65; Epley, 37, Almendinger, 33, Berringer, 31; committeeman, Herman Blaich.

Fourth A—Guthery, 104; Hipsher, 101, Noyes, 101, Baer, 104; Manley, 23; Kennedy, 39; Almendinger, 7; Nelmeyer, 13, Hummer, 37; Foreman, 64; Court, 15, Brigel, 48; Epley, 51, Almendinger, 32; Berringer, 34; committeeman, A. C. Court.

Fourth B—Guthery, 27; Hipsher, 22; Noyes, 23, Baer, 22; Manley, 3; Kennedy, 17, Almendinger, 1; Nelmeyer, 2; Hummer, 9; Foreman, 12; Court, 3; Brigel, 17, Epley, 20, Almendinger, 2; Berringer, 9; committeeman George B. Christian, Jr.

Fifth A—Guthery, 107; Hipsher, 117; Noyes, 112, Baer, 105; Manley, 33; Kennedy, 66; Almendinger, 10; Nelmeyer, 3; Hummer, 21, Foreman, 65; Court, 11, Brigel, 59; Epley, 56; Almendinger, 67; Berringer, 13; committeeman Martin Miller.

Fifth B—Guthery, 115; Hipsher, 115, Noyes, 115; Baer, 115; Manley, 24, Kennedy, 56; Almendinger, 9, Nelmeyer, 10, Hummer, 18, Foreman, 57, Court 9, Brigel, 48; Epley, 79; Almendinger, 20, Berringer, 11; committeeman, Alfred Gottschall.

Sixth A—Guthery, 119; Hipsher, 119, Noyes, 119; Baer, 119; Manley, 51, Kennedy, 15; Almendinger, 6; Nelmeyer, 1; Hummer, 29, Foreman, 34; Court, 33; Brigel, 46; Epley, 18; Almendinger, 76; Berringer, 5; committeeman, Jacob Walters.

Sixth B—Guthery, 146; Hipsher, 146; Noyes, 116; Baer, 146; Manley, 37; Kennedy, 47; Almendinger, 18, Nelmeyer, 8, Hummer, 35; Foreman, 61; Court, 22; Brigel, 55; Epley, 25, Almendinger, 76; Berringer, 32, committeeman, John T. Keefe.

Montgomery, west—Guthery, 153; Hipsher, 154, Noyes, 150; Baer, 115; Manley, 112; Kennedy, 23; Almendinger, 1, Nelmeyer, 4; Hummer, 2; Foreman, 35; Court 25; Brigel, 59; Epley, 42, Almendinger, 32; Berringer, 87; committeeman, Elton Harris.

Montgomery, east—Guthery, 87; Hipsher, 87; Noyes, 87, Baer, 87; Manley, 21; Kennedy, 52; Almendinger, 2, Nelmeyer, 4, Hummer, 1; Foreman, 56; Court, 17, Brigel, 11; Epley, 22, Almendinger 19, Berringer, 41; committeeman Sherman Southwick.

Richland—Guthery, 142; Hipsher, 119; Noyes, 139, Baer, 148; Manley, 21; Kennedy, 88 Almendinger, 19; Nelmeyer, 19, Hummer, 15; Foreman, 45; Court, 23; Brigel, 93; Epley, 67; Almendinger, 18, Berringer, 83; committeeman, E. P. Tuttlebaugh.

Salt Rock—Guthery, 37; Hipsher, 39; Noyes, 39, Baer, 37; Manley, 2, Kennedy, 11, Almendinger, 0; Nelmeyer, 5; Hummer, 11; Foreman, 18, Court 16; Brigel, 1; Epley, 11; Almendinger, 16; Berringer, 8; committeeman, L. C. Lonnhen.

Scott—Guthery, 56; Hipsher, 56; Noyes, 59; Baer 53; Manley, 4; Kennedy, 40; Almendinger, 6, Nelmeyer, 1; Hummer, 13, Foreman, 46; Court, 1; Brigel, 12, Epley, 12; Almendinger, 12, Berringer 7, committeeman, A. C. Ludwick.

Pleasant—Guthery, 132; Hipsher, 132, Noyes, 121 Baer, 128; Manley 22; Kennedy, 57, Almendinger, 32, Nelmeyer, 42; Hummer, 7; Foreman, 19; Court, 125 Brigel, 24; Epley, 27 Almendinger 73 Berringer, 30; committeeman Henry Seiter.

Prospect—Guthery, 207, Hipsher, 219, Noyes, 213, Baer, 195; Manley, 11; Kennedy, 13, Almendinger, 101 Nelmeyer, 113; Hummer, 9; Foreman, 55; Court, 142; Brigel 65, Epley, 72 Almendinger, 170 Berringer, 19, committeeman, John L. Court.

Tully—Guthery 111, Hipsher, 113, Noyes, 106; Baer, 96, Manley, 7, Kennedy, 96; Almendinger, 2; Nelmeyer, 2; Hummer, 9; Foreman, 32; Court, 16, Brigel, 7; Epley, 16, Almendinger, 11, Berringer, 56; committeeman, Thomas Dickson.

Waldo—Guthery, 106; Hipsher, 107, Noyes, 101; Baer, 103; Manley, 27 Kennedy, 53; Almendinger, 18; Nelmeyer, 24, Hummer, 7, Foreman, 11, Court, 36, Brigel, 47; Epley, 30, Almendinger, 29; Berringer, 64, committeeman, M. O. Baltz.

$500 REWARD

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Liverita, the Up-To-Date Little Liver Pill, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. 25c boxes contain 100 Pills, 10c boxes contain 40 Pills, 5c boxes contain 15 Pills. Beware of substitutions and imitations. Sent by mail. Stamps taken. Nervita Medical Co., Corner Clinton and Jackson Streets, Chicago, Ill.

For sale by the Dumble Pharmacy, North Main Street.

How to Make a "Carrie Nation."

Last summer it was the Mamie Taylor. Now it's the Carrie Nation, the drinking of which causes a man to go home, break up the furniture and fearlessly "sass" his wife, just to show that in this part of the country at least women don't run things entirely. This is the recipe for a real hot Carrie Nation:

First half fill your mixing glass with cracked ice, the same as for a cocktail. That is to make it cool. Then put in a dash of angostura bitters to make it hot. Next add a dash of lemon juice to make it sour and a half spoonful of sugar to make it sweet.

A small portion of sherry wine is next added to give the drink a flavor. Then the glass is filled almost to the top with good whisky to make the drinker high spirited and devilish. Lastly the mixer adds maraschino. This is carefully mixed and cooled and then poured off into a beer glass or a regular cocktail glass. Some also add either a cherry or an olive to the drink. It is a fine mixture of a punch and a cocktail and is quite smooth. But a few of them will suffice for the ordinary individual. Several are dangerous.

The Camera in Turkey.

The amateur photography craze, which is spreading in Turkish homesteads, opens up possibilities. It is said that the women, whose enforced seclusion makes them seize upon any diversion with enthusiasm, have taken to the pastime and are photographing everything in sight.

One of the Turkish correspondents of a French paper tells an entertaining bit of gossip in regard to one Turkish household which has been undergoing most violent disturbances, all because the other women saw their chance of getting back at the favorite of their lord and master. They got snap shots of her in her bad tempers and her unbecoming clothes, and, part of the collection having chanced to fall into the hands of the vain beauty, there were storms that rent a happy home asunder and made one haughty Turk wish he had never been born.

Lenten Discipline.

Ah, Doris, this your penance be,
Give up for aye refusing me;
Then will I, as your sweetheart, find
My musings waxing mild and kind.
—Detroit Free Press.

Divorce in St. Louis.

One day recently 100 divorce cases were heard in the courts of St. Louis, and 50 divorces were granted.

RUSSIA'S WILL IN CHINA.

The Russian Embassador Explains Her Case.

WHAT THE CZAR'S POLICY IS.

Russia Claims Right to Protect Her Border, to Construct Railways and Maintain Her Interests in Manchuria.

The Russian embassador, Count Cassini, was recently interviewed concerning the reiterated reports as to Russia's designs on Manchuria. Count Cassini said he was not authorized to make any official declaration on the part of his government, but in view of the constant reports he consented to state his individual views, based on his long service in China and his familiarity with the general policy Russia has consistently maintained toward China.

The embassador first called attention to the Chinese invasion of Russian territory last summer. There is a great stretch of border between the two empires, about 8,000 kilometers in length, and over the Manchurian border the Chinese forces, he said, poured, committing depredations and threatening Russian interests. This invasion was of such a character, the embassador said, that Russia would have been justified then and there in declaring war against China and taking Manchuria.

Such a course would have been justified by every principle of international law, and the right of Russia in this respect could not have been doubted by any other nation. Count Cassini added that if Russia had been disposed to exercise this undoubted right she had the military force on the ground today to execute it. But Russia did not at that time take Manchuria in, and in that very fact, the embassador said, was the best answer to the present reports of Russia's purpose to absorb Manchuria. If she had not chosen to take Manchuria when the opportunity was open and clear, why should there be any step in that direction now?

The embassador said that frequent reference was being made in foreign publications and in this country to the presence of Russian troops in Manchuria, and writers expressed some surprise at their presence there. "Why are the Russian troops in Manchuria?" was frequently asked. In reply the embassador asked, "Why are German troops, British troops, American troops and other troops in Peking?" There seemed to be no surprise about this latter condition, and yet it was exactly parallel to the presence of Russian troops in Manchuria.

In each case depredations were being committed, foreign interests were in jeopardy, and each nation sent its troops to give due protection to the lives and property of its people and to prevent the recurrence of disorder.

In Manchuria the Russian civil engineers at one time had been driven away from work along the Transsiberian railway, with its spurs southward to Port Arthur and eastward to Vladivostok. It was necessary to give adequate protection to these engineers and to the railway as well. Count Cassini pointed out the extent of this great enterprise, with its benefits of traffic not only to Russia, but to the world at large, and the prospect of its completion within the next 14 months. He said that there was not the slightest question as to the right of Russia to construct the line across Chinese territory, and with this authority came the necessity of protecting the line and the interests connected with it.

Inquiry was made of Count Cassini as to the specific report that an agreement containing a number of articles was about to be concluded between Russia and China.

The embassador suggested that such reports must be taken with a great deal of allowance, particularly if they emanated from Shanghai, which, according to his own experience, he said, was a point whence fabrications were sent out. He was not advised on such agreement, and in the absence of such advice he did not, he said, feel at liberty to discuss the subject. But on general principles he pointed out that any agreement or understanding which Russia might make with China would involve two essential features—namely, first, adequate protection for Russian interests in Manchuria, in order that there might be no repetition of disorder and danger to life and property, and, second, the maintenance of China's territorial integrity.

As far back as Aug. 25 Count Cassini pointed out that the Russian minister of foreign affairs in a formal note had announced clearly and distinctly the policy of Russia in regard to Manchuria. In accordance with that declaration it could not be doubted that when order had been established in Manchuria and measures taken for the protection of railway construction Russia would recall her troops from Manchuria, provided the action of other powers did not place an obstacle in the way of such a measure. The embassador remarked that there was really no occasion for renewing attention to this note of Aug. 25 any more than there was need of reiterating the declaration of other notes exchanged at that time. But, in the view of the embassador, that note made it clear that whatever might be the understanding as to Manchuria that territory would remain a part of China, the Russian troops being withdrawn as soon as this could be done with assurance that order would be maintained, unless new conditions are brought about by the action of other powers.

A. F. LINSCOTT, D. D. S., DENTIST

Office opposite Hotel Marion. Now is the time to have your teeth examined. Bad teeth may be saved if rightly handled, others may be restored by plates, bridges, etc. Office hours, 8-12 a. m.; 1-5 p. m.

No Diaries.

The future historians who may write of Queen Victoria's reign will search in vain if they seek material in diaries kept by the ladies of the queen's court. The queen extracted a promise from them that they would not keep diaries or other documentary record of the gossip of the court for future reference. The late Marchioness of Ely, in fulfillment of this promise, burned all her correspondence a few weeks before her death.—Springfield Republican.

OFFICIAL ABSTRACT OF THE VOTE OF MARION CITY AND TOWNSHIP CAST APRIL 1, 1901.

No.	PRECINCTS	Mayor		Marshal		Solicitor.		Street Commissioner		Sealer Wts Measures.		COUNCILMEN. 1st		2nd		3rd		4th		5th		6th		ASSESSORS. 1st		2nd		3rd		4th		5th		6th		Twp		Trustee		Justice of Peace.		Treasurer.		Ditch Commis'r.		Precincts	No
		D. M. Odaffer, R.	J. G. Mader, D.	J. M. Davidson, R.	J. McDonough, D.	C. C. Fisher, R.	J. W. Jacoby, D.	A. S. Finch, R.	I. P. Lutz, D.	C. H. Elliott, R.	Willie Jones, D.	L. E. Clapaddle, R.	J. Berry, D.	W. Murphy, R.	M. Clary, D.	S. E. Barlow, R.	Fred Strobel, D.	D. H. Harvey, R.	H. Ackerman, D.	B. F. Mouser, R.	M. H. Pinyerd, D.	R. M. Walker, R.	P. Dwyer, D.	Christ. Weist, R.	Jud McClinton, D.	Harry Miles, R.	S. H. DeLong, D.	Adam Ault, R.	H. Blaich, D.	E. A. Beffner, R.	J. J. Long, D.	J. M. Adams, R.	O. W. Criswell, D.	B. Bigford, R.	J. A. Haberman, D.	J. Clark, R.	J. Smeltzer, D.	G. H. May, R.	F. R. Salter, D.	G. McKinley, R.	F. J. Kelleher, D.	T. E. Andrews, R.	C. P. Galley, D.	S. E. Shepherd, R.	James Lykens, D.		
1	First Ward A.	88	161	121	123	85	158	105	143	97	145	89	158											95	152													98	143	104	141	83	157	97	144	First A.	1
2	First Ward B.	150	196	181	171	158	191	170	176	161	182	150	201											142	210													171	178	174	179	158	193	167	180	First B.	2
3	Second	135	234	180	178	147	218	153	220	166	159			151	218											197	166											167	193	152	217	142	217	155	200	Second	3
4	Third Ward A	184	101	230	106	149	189	191	118	179	156					171	166											176	156									180	157	203	137	167	172	158	147	Third A.	4
5	Third Ward B.	118	122	155	85	103	185	122	117	120	115					119	122											128	115									119	121	135	101	116	123	128	107	Third B.	5
6	Fourth Ward A	164	153	166	90	142	179	176	111	171	140							171	140											126	191							171	148	175	187	132	177	164	142	Fourth A.	6
7	Fourth Ward B	81	44	92	30	70	82	82	42	82	89							75	48											66	58							74	50	66	56	65	56	78	42	Fourth B.	7
8	Fifth Ward A.	131	145	159	116	117	159	164	113	124	145									124	152											123	151					125	147	183	187	114	156	124	144	Fifth A	8
9	Fifth Ward B	118	119	178	88	117	144	102	98	130	127									147	118											121	135					145	110	141	120	119	138	138	121	Fifth B.	9
10	Sixth Ward A	70	145	102	112	76	132	79	133	84	125											81	147											85	127			84	125	82	128	86	129	88	125	Sixth A.	10
11	Sixth Ward B.	123	171	152	141	128	187	132	184	137	158											130	152											142	151			137	155	141	165	134	158	139	153	Sixth B.	11
12	Marion Tp																																			107	117	96	127	97	128	97	134	94	127	Township.	12
	Totals.	1399	1654	1732	1249	1292	1724	1548	1495	1454	1521	239	359	151	218	290	288	246	194	271	270	200	299	237	362	197	166	304	271	192	249	247	286	227	278	107	117	1570	1649	1603	1636	1411	1797	1554	1632		
	Pluralities.		255	483			432	53			67		120		67	2		52		1			99		125	31		33			57		39		51		10		79		33		386		78		

CUBA'S PATRIOT DAMES

Great Influence of Cuban Women In Public Affairs.

FRIENDLY TO THE UNITED STATES

Universal Desire For Independence Tempered With Good Sense—Protection, With the Honor of Self Government, the Cuban Ideal. Facts About Situation in the Island.

Though they were violent in their hatred of the Spaniards, the Cuban women are anti-American only by spells, says Charles M. Pepper in the New York Commercial Advertiser. For the last year they have been growing more friendly in their sentiments. Some time ago, when Colonel Bliss, the collector of customs, dismissed a number of employees who belonged to the best families in Havana for dishonesty, there was a very bitter feeling, and the American officials were almost ostracized, but this gradually died out, and during the present winter there was universal good feeling.

That the Cuban women can exert a marked influence if they choose to no one questions. They were the mainstay of the insurgent juntas all over the island. A few of them actually were in the field. One of the amusing incidents which followed the American occupation was in the Havana police court, where a man and his wife had been brought for quarreling and disturbing the peace of their neighbors. The husband had been a captain and the wife a sergeant in one of the prefecturas, as the Cubans call the districts which were controlled by them. But in the police court the rank was reversed. "I'm the captain," the woman announced, and the husband sheepishly promised to keep the peace and obey orders so as to get off without being punished.

The sentiment for independence has been marvelously strong among the Cuban women, but the question is what they consider independence. Captain Sigsbee, when he was in Havana a year or two ago, told a story to illustrate this sentiment. He may have told it for the benefit of the shortsighted Americans who at that time were urging the Cubans to ask for annexation on the ground that the United States could do much better for them than they could do for themselves. No one seriously doubted this, but it ran counter to the sentiments of the people.

A Cuban woman of social prominence explained the case for Captain Sigsbee's benefit. "What would you think," she said, "of a girl for whom her lover had made all kinds of sacrifices, had suffered everything, had lost everything in order to carry out an ideal for her, if, when the ideal was achieved, she would reject him for the rich suitor who offered her comfort and luxury? Cuba has suffered everything for independence. Now that it is coming you Americans want her to reject it for annexation, but she will never do so."

But while this sentiment of independence must be respected there is no reason to think that the Cuban women will not accept the flag and a government of their own under the protection of the United States as the ideal which they have sought. They are somewhat vague in their notions of public affairs and of the international relations of the two countries. One prominent woman who is head of an institution of learning in Havana and who has numberless university degrees has been quite active in the political movements. In discussing the work of the constitutional convention she explained the Monroe doctrine as she understood it, which was that Cuba because of geography and because, too, of gratitude would not let any European nation colonize the United States without protesting. There are some of the men whose notions of the Monroe doctrine have been as vague, but recently a better understanding of the subject has prevailed.

Some confusion of identity exists in the United States regarding General Maximo Gomez and Juan Gualberto Gomez. A day or two ago a congressman ascribed some sentiments to the old general which were uttered by Juan Gualberto. He was surprised when it was explained to him that Maximo Gomez was not a member of the convention and that the other Gomez was the one whom he had been reading about. The two men hate each other very cordially. Juan Gualberto Gomez is the colored member and to some extent the intellectual leader of the negro race in the islands, yet Maximo Gomez always will have a greater control over the black vote than will Gualberto, because the negroes fought under him. Gualberto Gomez edits two newspapers and in other respects is kept well before the public. He is a very facile writer and writes many of the resolutions of the convention. He is also a warm friend of Bishop Sbarrell and is in sympathy with the bishop's efforts to harmonize church and state in the future republic.

Confusion also exists regarding the Sanguily who is a member of the convention and who is alternately charged with violent anti-American and conservative pro-American sentiments. When he is anti-American, he is charged with ingratitude toward the United States, because, as it is assumed, he is the Sanguily who through the efforts of the Washington administration was freed after he had been sentenced to death by Weyler, but this was Julio Sanguily, and the member of the convention is his brother, Manuel Sanguily. The latter was one of the leading advocates of universal suffrage and of other radical provisions in the constitution, but as a matter of fact he never has been radical with regard to the relations with the United States. Manuel Sanguily is the director of the Institute of Havana, which is affiliated with the university.

It does not help the situation in Cuba to have the American newspapers and American public men talking of the negroes controlling the convention and predicting another Haiti and the like. Negro sentiment controlled that convention to the extent of fixing irrevocably the provision for universal suffrage in the constitution, but this was a perfectly natural outcome of the conditions. The negroes in Santiago who were followers of Maceo are ignorant and almost childlike in their simplicity. They had been filled with the notion that something which was theirs was going to be taken away from them, and the most conservative members of the convention who had misgivings about the workings of universal suffrage in practice saw that it would be necessary to remove this ground of suspicion at the beginning.

Whether they exercise the franchise or not the Santiago blacks and the blacks all over the island have the knowledge that the right of voting is theirs, and in time this is sure to make them more friendly to the United States. No means can be devised which in a day will entirely destroy the influence of ambitious leaders who seek to prey on the credulity. Some of these leaders in Santiago call themselves "honorary blacks." When the negroes repudiate this class of Cubans and put forward more men of their own race, there will be more conservatism. I have not found in the island a negro of prominence who was not conservative. That is all the talk of negro supremacy amounts to at the present time. If ultimately the conservative influences go down and the radicals prevail, it will not be due to the negroes alone.

COTTON FROM LOTUS LAND

What the Damming of the Nile Means.

Modern engineers suggested to the Egyptian government that if a dam were to be built a little way south of Cairo so as to provide a storage reservoir then all the delta country of the Nile could rely upon irrigation as certainly as it could upon the rising and setting of the sun. That work was undertaken, and experience has shown that the engineers predicted with accuracy.

With storage reservoirs large enough to secure certain irrigation every year for the enormous valley of the Nile, then, that most fertile territory becomes a certain and a vast producer of agricultural products, the command of which will be of almost inestimable advantage to Great Britain in the struggle for commercial supremacy which is now beginning.

Already Egypt raises one-tenth of the cotton supply of the world, and it is a kind of cotton which has advantages recognized by every manufacturer, especially of cotton thread. It is the long staple cotton, and, excepting upon our sea islands, we raise very little cotton of that character.

With permanent irrigation and with modern methods and modern agricultural implements there seems to be no reason why Egypt should not in the near future raise a majority of the cotton which the English manufacturers need. Undoubtedly it is that which has induced the British statesmen and financiers, with the earnest encouragement of the manufacturers, to aid Egypt in financing these public works.

England sees a colony practically as near to her as are the cotton fields of the United States providing for her a staple article for which she has been in great measure dependent upon the United States. With a better quality of cotton, with the expectation that she can get it to the doors of her manufactories at less cost than American cotton, Great Britain sees in the development of the immense Nile valley by the cotton growers an opportunity to get the mastery of what is to be one of the great features of the world's trade, the cotton goods market.—New York Commercial.

WHITNEY'S MOSS ROOF.

Millionaire's Mansion Is to Have a Novel Covering.

The fine summer mansion which is being built by William C. Whitney at Wheatley Hill, N. Y., is to have a moss covered roof, which is to cost $20,000, says the New York World. The roof will be the only one of its kind in this section of the country and is to be put on by C. C. Hendrickson of Queens, N. Y. The contract provides that the roof is to be waterproof.

The roof will be tiling laid close together so that no water can trickle through. The whole is to be covered with moss, which will be gathered from the countryside and grown upon the roof.

Sees a Fortune In Chestnut Trees.

James M. Ziegler of Pittsburg has purchased 47 acres of land near Temple, this county, on which there is a thick growth of chestnut sprouts. He will graft the sprouts with 12,000 English chestnut sprigs. He says they will be matured in six years, when the product will realize him about $150 per acre annually.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Big Sale of Pelts and Ginseng.

M. J. Jewett has sold his season's furs and ginseng for $13,000, says the New York Journal. Among the pelts were 2 cross fox, 10 beaver, 12 lynx, 18 fisch, 7 bear, 14 otter, 45 marten, 350 red fox, 500 opossum, 800 raccoon, 5,000 muskrat, 1,200 skunk and 1,800 mink. There were 1,200 pounds of ginseng root.

TERMS TO THE BOERS.

Outline of Lord Kitchener's Offer to Botha.

SELF GOVERNMENT, BUT NO RIFLES

Boer Generals, Including De Wet, Want Instruction in Dutch Language—Indemnity For Ruined Farms Demanded—No Franchise For Blacks.

The London Daily Chronicle, professing to be able to give an outline of the negotiations between Lord Kitchener and General Botha, says:

"The chief obstacle to a settlement was Lord Kitchener's refusal to grant complete amnesty to the leaders of the rebels in Cape Colony. He offered self government on the lines of Jamaica immediately upon the cessation of hostilities, with legislative bodies partly elected by the burghers.

"The government agreed to provide £1,000,000 ($5,000,000) to compensate the Boers for property destroyed and articles commandeered by the Boers on commando, provided the signatures of the officers who commandeered the goods were forthcoming. He also offered to grant loans on easy terms for rebuilding and restocking farmsteads.

"Moreover, he agreed that children should be instructed in English or Dutch, at the discretion of their parents. The government undertook to make no claim on church property or funds or upon hospitals or hospital funds or upon private investments.

"No burgher of either state was to be allowed to possess a rifle except by special license.

"General Botha was generally in favor of these conditions, but he dissented strongly to a proposal to give the full privilege of citizenship to properly domiciled and registered blacks. He was also greatly concerned about the position Hebrew capitalists would occupy in the country and was told that Hebrews and Christians would enjoy equal rights, no distinction being made in the matter of concessions."

The parliamentary papers on the subject are still delayed.

A correspondent of The Times who is near Bloemfontein gives a report that General De Wet, General Botha and two other Boer commanders, addressing a large force of burghers at Senekal last Sunday, said they were still well able to continue the war, but were ready to accept annexation on condition that the British would guarantee joint education in Dutch and English, liberty to retain sporting rifles on license, indemnity to the amount of £3,000,000 for burned farms, no franchise for natives and amnesty for all belligerents still in the field.

The New York Times, commenting upon General Botha's rejection of England's offer, says:

The official announcement by Mr. Chamberlain that the conference with General Botha of Lord Kitchener had ended in a rejection by the Boer leader of the British general's terms of peace has evidently produced a profound sensation in England. The most irrational manifestations of this sensation have been made by those organs of public opinion which profess shame that it should have been Great Britain which, as they express it, "sued for peace." That is a very wrong way of putting it. The United Kingdom counts something between 40,000,000 and 45,000,000 of people. The British empire, which has been largely drawn upon for its own extension by means of a South African war, counts something like a quarter of the population of the planet. Whatever the geographical difficulties may have been of the subjugation of less than half a million of remote farmers and herdsmen, as soon as this vastly preponderant power has gained a respectable measure of military success over the distant and belated republics, it was the dictate, not merely of magnanimity, but of humanity and decency, for it to hold out to them its imperial olive branch. That any Briton should take such an offer for a confession of weakness is only another proof how his nerves have been shaken by the unexpected obstinacy of the Boer resistance.

Whatever happens, Great Britain will have no occasion to reproach herself for her generous efforts to put a stop to such a war. But of how far the hatred of the British for the Dutch in South Africa has gone we have another instance in the extraordinary proposal reported to have been made by General Ian Hamilton. It is the more extraordinary because its author was himself a soldier in South Africa and a brave one. Yet he proposes, as the cable reports him, that the Boers captured in arms shall be sent to Canada to do forced labor on the railroads.

It would be more gratifying to have such a proposition as this made by some Briton who had never smelled powder in South Africa or elsewhere. The proposal shows that General Ian Hamilton, whatever he may be as a soldier, is not much of a statesman. It also shows how much the war has "got on the nerves" of the British people in general. For this is a proposal to establish a new Ireland in South Africa, and that is a consummation which every Englishman with the least pretension to the character of a statesman must be particularly anxious to avoid. We have no idea that Lord Kitchener's proposal to General Botha was conceived in any such spirit. The precise terms which he was authorized to propose and which General Botha felt bound to reject have been laid on the table of the house of commons. The publication of them will be awaited with great interest.

CALIFORNIA'S NEWEST FIND.

A Remarkable Prune Boom in the Home Product.

The prune has had a carnival. Even California, the home of the prune, is astonished. The character of the prune and its value in the minds of even its own growers now appear in a new light. Up to six years ago the prune was a joke and a byword everywhere. Then California began to raise prunes, and its standing at court was improved. The California Cured Fruit association was organized and began to carefully study the culture of prunes and adopted a system of selection, packing and careful inspection, which attention is not paid by other growers. The imported prune entirely disappeared from the market, and the big, plump, luscious California fellow took its place. But even the large consumption of the fine California prune packed by the association has been almost entirely in stewed prunes for the breakfast table. Some bright mind in the association advanced the idea that there ought to be more uses for prunes, and a prize contest was inaugurated for recipes for cooking prunes. The women of all the country round took part in the contest, and the result was 107 of the most delicious desserts, condiments and articles of substantial diet, made entirely from or based on prunes. This array at Hahn's hall, San Jose, was visited and tasted by people from all over California and visitors from the east. The manager of the most prominent local hostelry confessed that he had never known that prunes could be prepared in any other way excepting stewed for breakfast. These recipes were a revelation, and their practical value as well as their deliciousness is demonstrated by the fact that all over California, the home of the prune, reports state that ten times as many prunes have been sold since the publication of the prize recipes. The board assumed that if California did not know it that the country at large did not appreciate the prune, consequently an extensive campaign of education by advertising and demonstration has been inaugurated all over the United States.

Most people would be astonished at the real facts of the dietetic value of the prune. It contains more nutriment than an equal amount in weight or cost of any meat, fruit or cereal. Prunes are bought and sold and eaten in European countries solely on their nutritious value, the same as wheat is bought and sold and used in this country. If you could make as good candy out of wheat as you can bread, you would get an idea of what the prune will do. Its dietetic value is not only equal but superior to wheat, and still it can be prepared in numerous forms as confection or dessert. Prunes, in their original packages, are given to children instead of candy. They operate as a gentle laxative, and still the children eat them as a confection, never tire of them, and they are absolutely harmless. Suitable as a confection for children, suitable as a substantial article of diet, suitable as dessert for the most recherche banquet, is the prune since the women of California entered the prize contest.

A "SOCIAL ENGINEER."

Professional Director of Workingmen's Social Reforms.

Dr. W. H. Tolman, "social engineer" and director of the industrial betterment department of the League For Social Service of New York, lectured under the auspices of the Monday Evening club in Trinity chapel.

Dr. Tolman stated that employers are asking where and how they may gain needed information based on actual experience. The League For Social Service, under the presidency of Dr. Josiah Strong, has for its object social and industrial betterment. Among the newest professions is that of the "social engineer," whose business is the initiation and supervision of all sorts of movements that will improve the conditions of the wage earners.

The lecturer said that he was called in consultation by a large industry in Pittsburg. The number of employees was 3,000. After making several suggestions which commended themselves to the firm the president stated that, while they were excellent, there was no one person who could direct them. They were all too busy. "Of course they are," he replied and added, as his prediction, that within six months they would engage a social engineer.—Boston Herald.

Tea Culture on Trial in Louisiana.

Tea culture, says the Chicago Record, may finally develop into one of the more important industries of Louisiana, although at this time the outcome of experiments now being made is largely problematical. At the Louisiana experimental station Dr. W. C. Stubbs is conducting an elaborate experiment, and up to this time the results have been thoroughly satisfactory. He has an area of comfortable size, with 650 tea plants. They have grown until they now range from six inches to one foot in height. They are healthy, vigorous looking plants, and if any injurious influences are at work no traces of them can be found.

Suffering Boers In War Prisons.

The Neue Freie Presse correspondent at Colombo, Ceylon, contributes an interesting article to his paper describing his visit to the Boer prisons. He reports that the hospitals are crowded with cases of measles and enteric and typhoid fever. A number of deaths result every day, for the climate is fatal to the Boer constitution. Many of the prisoners try to escape, but few of them succeed, for the British soldiers receive a reward of 100 silver rupees for every fugitive captured. Whatever the Boers in South Africa think, those in the Colombo prisons are most anxious for the war to end and finish their suffering.

NEW ARMY CANTEEN.

One That the Teetotalers Won't Criticise.

IT IS AN IMPROVED WATER BOTTLE

Discovered by a Civil War Veteran Now a Regular Army Officer—Will Keep Contents Cool, Will Not Be Hurt by Freezing.

"I'm always on the lookout to do something for the advantage of the enlisted men. Whatever increases the efficiency of the army unit must be of the greatest benefit to the entire service."

This comment was made by Colonel Philip Reade, inspector general of the department of Dakota, while relating to a representative of the St. Paul Pioneer Press his recent experiments toward improving the soldiers' canteen. Ladies of the W. C. T. U. need to be informed that the canteen in question is not the beer selling refreshment stand that congress has abolished, but the article of equipment that these ladies would probably call the soldier's water can.

The canteen, properly so called, is the only article of a soldier's equipment that has not been improved since the civil war. As now supplied to Uncle Sam's fighters the canteen is a soldered can of stamped metal covered with a felt substitute and heavy canvas.

But his canteen is not always satisfactory. Owing to irregularities of its internal surface the vessel cannot be easily cleaned. In hot weather water within a canteen cannot long be kept cool. In cold weather coffee cannot long be kept warm, and if the weather is very cold either water or coffee soon freezes and opens the joints of the canteen.

Colonel Reade has tested various sorts of canteens by filling them with water and exposing them to the winter atmosphere. No American made canteen could endure this test, but several canteens made in Germany have proved all that could be desired. These German canteens are manufactured of aluminium and in a single piece. When the contained liquid freezes and expands, the canteen expands also without rupturing. Although the metal does not spring back to its normal dimensions, it will expand repeatedly until the canteen's capacity has increased 20 per cent before bursting.

Not one of the numerous manufacturers of aluminium wares in the United States has been able to follow the German process and reproduce an aluminium canteen in one piece.

To prevent a too rapid change in the temperature of the contents the German canteen is covered with a layer of genuine felt almost half an inch thick. When the felt is moistened, the consequent evaporation on a hot day will keep drinking water cool for several hours.

Colonel Reade will probably recommend the adoption of a canteen exhibiting the essential features of the German product.

The inspector general has also devised a removable supporting strap for haversacks that will prevent the sacks from ripping loose, however heavily they may be loaded. Still another suggestion of Colonel Reade's will be that as a substitute for bayonets, practically useless under the conditions of modern warfare, the soldier should carry in a leathern sling a small, short handled ax. This would serve many useful purposes, especially in camp, "and if our men," observed the colonel, "had carried such axes in Cuba the Spaniards' barbed wire would never have checked us so long under fire, and many of our men would never have been killed."

Colonel Reade is a civil war veteran and was on the staff of General Kent at San Juan Hill.

California's Longest Tunnel.

The longest tunnel in California—and there are some pretty long ones and one of the largest tunnels in America is now in course of construction by the Southern Pacific company. Although the work has been going on for several months the immensity of the undertaking has never before been brought to the attention of the public, nor has there been anything more than a casual reference made to the costly piece of workmanship.

The tunnel is being dug in the Chatsworth Park cut off and when completed will be a part of the new coast division between this city and Los Angeles, says the San Francisco Call. The cut off is really between the towns of Montalvo and Chatsworth Park. The Santa Susana range occupies a vast field of space between these two points, and it is beneath this great range that the tunnel is to pass.

The total length of the underground passage will be 7,400 feet, or nearly a mile and a half. The tunnel next largest to this is at San Fernando, the latter being 6,760 feet long. The building of this tunnel will involve the expenditure of more than $250,000. The work was started last fall, and a large force of laborers is now being employed both day and night with a view to completing the structure this year.

Much blasting and dredging are necessary, and machinery is being used wherever practicable. Electric lights are used to facilitate the work, which is being carried on from each end by two gangs of men and a double supply of implements. The big drills are run by electricity, and a powerful blower is used to pump air into the tunnel for the men to breathe. The passage will be 17 feet wide and 21 feet 4 inches high above the rails.

ONE MAN RUNS THE ROAD.

He Appears to Be the Whole Thing Back of the Locomotive.

"One of the most unique railroads in the country," said a man, "was encountered by me on a recent trip through southern Maryland.

"The road is 20 miles long and runs from Brandywine, on the Pope's Creek branch of the Baltimore and Potomac railroad, in Charles county, to Mechanicsville, in St. Mary's county. Its corporate name is the Washington and Potomac Railroad company. The single train which runs each way daily is made up of the engine, one freight car and one combination baggage and passenger car. The schedule seems to be liberal, and no hurry is manifested in train movements.

"The conductor of the train, who also acts as baggage master upon occasion, is general manager of the road. He issues orders as general manager and obeys them as conductor. When, as conductor, he thinks the schedule should be changed, he notifies the general manager (himself), who, if he thinks it advisable, makes up a new schedule and issues running orders accordingly to the conductor (also himself), and the latter obeys. There are no ticket agents along the route that I could learn of, and the conductor collects fares as on a street railway here, punching a hole for each fare in a slip of cardboard. Then he goes into the baggage car, sees that the trunks are properly delivered and looks after express and mail packages.

"I was obliged to take a long drive in the country from one of the stations and was anxious to get back in time to catch the train on its return trip. I told my driver of my wish.

"'Oh, that's all right,' he said. 'If we are pushed for time, we will stop the train four or five miles up the track.'

"'But will it stop? There is no station there.'

"'That makes no difference,' the driver replied. 'All you have to do is to appear on the track at any road crossing and hail the conductor.'

"Although the road cannot boast the accommodation of trunk lines," continued the speaker, "it is really a great convenience to the country through which it passes. People down there tell me it has been kept going several years almost entirely through the efforts of the young manager-conductor, who is hardworking, untiring and popular. He has been busy improving the roadbed recently."—Baltimore Sun.

THE HONESTY OF MEN.

How It Is Affected In One Branch of the Service.

"Speaking about honesty among men," said a postoffice official, "I will give you a fact or two which may prove interesting on that point.

"When it comes to an army of workers, those employed under the postoffice department seat of 'celerity, certainty and security' make the other branches of the government, including the army and the navy, respectively, look like dwarfs.

"In the first place, there are over 76,000 postmasters, over 15,000 letter carriers, over 8,500 railway mail service clerks, about 15,000 clerks in postoffices, 22,800 star route drivers, 7,100 mail messengers, about 2,000 special office route drivers, or about 147,000 persons in all, and with others not employed under these approximate enumerations constitute probably an army of about 150,000 men and women. Thousands of postmasters are of the latter sex, and several hundred more are employed here in Washington in the department.

"All of this great force of workers is directed, controlled and managed by less than 800 officials and clerks in the big granite building opposite the home of The Star.

"Yet out of this vast army but 292 were arrested last year for violations of the postal laws, of whom 118 were postmasters, 29 assistant postmasters, 48 clerks in postoffices, 8 railway mail clerks, 20 letter carriers, 30 mail messengers and 10 employed in other positions. There are many of us who are so constituted that we cannot withstand temptation. The knowledge that the public uses the mails for the transmission of money is always more or less of a temptation to this class. These figures, which will surprise those who read them, reflect great credit upon the personnel of the service, made up as it is of all sorts, kinds and degrees of men, as well as bear evidence to the honesty which is a characteristic of American life."—Washington Star.

He Changed It.

An English paper says that in a remote corner of England there existed a parish which had been in the hands of one family for generations. One Sunday a neighboring clergyman was invited to preach, and after the service he remarked to the vicar, whose hearing had been bad for many years:

"Why does your clerk in the 'Te Deum' say, 'Thou art the queen of glory, O Christ'?"

The vicar replied he had never, owing to his deafness, heard the clerk.

On the clerk being asked for an explanation he replied that on the death of William IV. the vicar's father had told him to substitute the word "queen" for "king" wherever it appeared in the prayer book.

Should there be any other cases of this kind the perpetuated error will now be corrected by the instruction to say "king" once more.

Ocean Cables.

Marconi sends wireless messages 200 miles or more. Tesla says 2,000 miles over sea is not too long for him, while the dwellers on the planet Mars are flashing signals. But it is not likely that ocean cables will be abandoned for many a year to come.—New York Tribune.

Act Quickly.

Delay Has Been Dangerous in Marion.

Do the right thing at the right time. Act quickly in time of danger. Backache is kidney danger. Doan's Kidney Pills act quickly. Cure all distressing, dangerous kidney ills.

Plenty of evidence to prove this. Mrs. Oscar Travis of 421 Cherry street, says: "In the spring of 1899 I was in a bad way with my back and kidneys. I heard about Doan's Kidney Pills from a relative of ours who had used them and spoke of them in the strongest terms, and going to W. H. Fay's drug store I got a box. They so thoroughly eradicated the lumbago that it has not reappeared, and there has been no annoyance from my kidneys. I never had a better remedy in my life than Doan's Kidney Pills, and I give them all the credit for curing me."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

THE WARCLOUD IN CHINA.

Views of a Former Minister to Russia.

Lambert Tree of Chicago, formerly United States minister to Russia, is inclined to the opinion that the warclouds risen out of the recent Manchurian convention and lowered over Russia and Japan is likely to splatter the orient with the blood of soldiers. It is full of ominous warning, he recently said to a special representative of the St. Paul Pioneer Press, and will not blow away in a day or two, as European warclouds have recently fallen into the habit of doing. Mr. Tree said:

"So far as the rumors of an impending war between Russia and Japan are concerned, it is well known that the relations between Russia and Japan have been strained for some years, and especially since the war between China and Japan. The approaches of Russia upon the Pacific coast, and the completion of the Siberian railway through Manchuria to the Yellow sea, and the establishment by Russia of harbors, naval and commercial, in that part of the world, have naturally tended to create nervousness if not actual alarm in Japan.

"I can readily understand, therefore, that the reports of the intention of Russia to occupy the whole of Manchuria would not tend to allay the feeling of alarm undoubtedly existing in Japan. What is to be the outcome of these events in the far east no man can tell. It may result in a change of the map of the world, or it may pass, like many another threatening cloud, without leaving effects. Certain it is there is nothing very encouraging in the situation at present."

Peasant and Laborer.

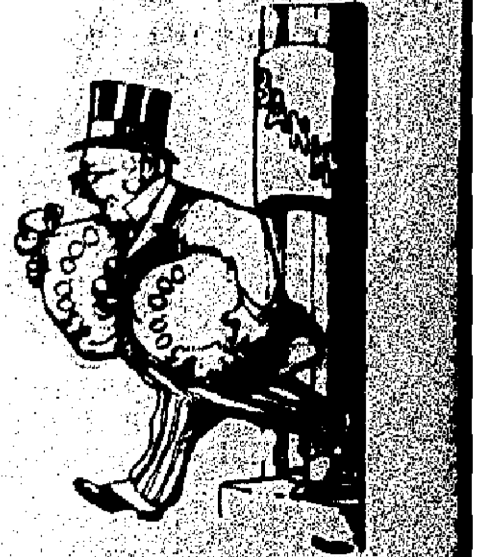
A peasant and a laborer were going homeward together one evening. Their way led them through a forest, and while in the midst a bear suddenly came upon them. It jumped upon the peasant and bore him to the ground. The poor peasant thought that all was over and had only time to cry out to his comrade: "Help me! I am nearly choked!" Then the laborer, being a strapping fellow, overcoming his fright, lifted up an ax which he had in his hand and split the bear's head in two. To make sure that the creature was dead he picked up a pitchfork which the peasant had dropped and drove it into the bear's body. The danger being over, the peasant crawled out from under the bear and began grumbling at the laborer.

"What is the matter? What have I done now?" exclaimed the laborer.

"Why, you have struck the bear in such a way that you have spoiled the creature's fur," said the ungrateful peasant.

Moral.—The more you do for some folk the less they think of you.—From the Russian of Krilof.

If He's Not Caught.



"A MAN IN A MILLION."
—New York World.

The Deeper Disguise.

Sergeant—Shall I detail an officer in citizen's clothes?

Captain—It won't do to have his identity suspected. Better detail an officer with citizen's manners to make assurance doubly sure.—Detroit Journal.

Eczema, scald head, hives, itchiness of the skin of any sort, instantly relieved, permanently cured. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

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Calls Answered Promptly in the City or Country.
Diseases and Surgery of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Especial attention given to fitting of Spectacles.
Office at new building, 212 E. Center St.
Telephone 47. Marion, O.

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PROSPECT, OHIO.
Rectal specialist, late of New York Polyclinic, has removed his office to Snell House parlors, No. 222 east Church street, Marion, Ohio, where he will be found during the summer, WEDNESDAY of each week, from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Will guarantee a cure of all rectal diseases, viz: Hemorrhoids, (or piles), fissures, fistula, ulcer, prolapse, chronic or malignant diseases of every character.

Dr. F. M. Baldwin,
has located in Marion with offices at 70 West Center street. He will answer all professional calls promptly, day or night. Office hours 9 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m. Phone No. 1321.

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Cash Capital - - - $250,000.00
Invites deposits. Liberal treatment of customers in all departments of banking within the limits of safety. Mortgage and long time paper bought. Foreign drafts bought and sold. Drafts issued on all parts of the world.
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A good looking horse and poor looking harness is the worst kind of a combination.
Eureka Harness Oil
not only makes the harness and the horse look better, but makes the leather soft and pliable, puts it in condition to last—twice as long as it ordinarily would.
Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes. Made by
STANDARD OIL CO.
Give Your Horse a Chance!

To the Citizens of Marion:
Mr. F. J. White, No. 242 Bellefontaine Ave., is appointed agent at Marion for the sale of the Celebrated McFarland Indian Capsule. This is the most wonderful medicine known in the present age. This World has never known, because, more cases credited to this famous vegetable compound than to any other proprietary medicine known to man. They cure the liver; they cure the stomach; they cure the kidneys; they cure nervousness; they cure rheumatism; they cure constipation, and headaches of all forms, because they cleanse the blood most perfectly. Mr. White himself has been cured of one of the most severe cases of inflammatory rheumatism by this medicine and can tell you of hundreds they have cured of some of the most severe complaints.
Prepared by Dr. K. McFarland, Columbus, Ohio.

Trained Voices
Are in Demand.
I can train them
Herbert Hutchinson,
Voice Teacher,
202 S. Greenwood St., - - - Marion, O.

POWER IN THE SOUTH.

Direct Use and Electrical Distribution of Water Powers.

DEVELOPMENTS ON JAMES RIVER

Cities Making Use of the Power Running Away—The James at Richmond Yields Fifteen Thousand Horsepower Continuously—Oil as a Fuel.

No water power is now so inaccessible as to be useless for manufacturing purposes, for its energy can be developed and transmitted wherever its use may be most convenient.

To the south in particular the possibilities of electrical power transmission have been of incalculable value, says a special correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser, for abundant water power has been made available and has been utilized to great advantage. Water powers can be found everywhere in the southern uplands, but without modern methods of development and transmission most of them have been practically valueless for generations. So rapid has been progress in this line that now some of the most interesting examples of developed water power may be found south of the Potomac. Augusta and Columbia years ago undertook to make use of the abundant power flowing past them, and in one case direct application of the developed power and in the other electrical distribution have stimulated enormously the industrial activity of these cities.

Numerous individual plants of similar character are equally interesting as illustrative of the resources which the south possesses and the manner in which they are being put to gainful use. Among them is the power plant on the James river at Richmond, now near completion. This is described in The Manufacturers' Record by Edward H. Sanborn, general manager of the National Association of Manufacturers. In the article he says:

"From an economic standpoint as well as from a purely technical point of view this undertaking possesses such interest as to warrant extended description.

"The peculiar location of the city of Richmond presents industrial advantages and opportunities of much more than ordinary interest. At this point the James river drops abruptly from the broken uplands to the coastal plain, and thus it happens that below the city there is sufficient depth of water in the river to permit seagoing vessels to reach the wharfs of the city, while above there is a succession of falls and rapids. Between the tidal limits below the city and a distance of three miles above there is a fall of 81 feet in the James river, and within the nine mile limit this drop in the river amounts to 112 feet. With a watershed of about 6,000 square miles and a minimum flow of 1,500 cubic feet per second it is figured that the river can be depended upon to yield not less than 15,000 horsepower continuously and a much larger power during the greater portion of the year.

"For several generations the James river has furnished the motive power for numerous industries in Richmond, but, as in many other similar cases, the difficulties of transmission and distribution prevented the utilization of the river's energy to its full extent or to the best advantage. Divided ownership of the water privileges and a considerable number of individual and to some extent conflicting interests tended to complicate the problem of developing the river's power resources when the mechanical difficulties had been overcome by the advances of recent years in electrical transmission. The physical, economic and financial difficulties have been so far overcome as to make the present enterprise a notable achievement and a promising undertaking from every point of view."

While the development at Richmond is doing so much to hasten the utilization for industry of the southern water power, the discovery of oil in the Beaumont field, at the other extreme of the south, has brought forward in that region oil as a source of power. A correspondent of The Manufacturers' Record writes that the Electrical Street Railway company, the breweries and several other plants at Houston are now making the necessary changes to begin burning oil as fuel, and several cottonseed oil mills and other important industries are only awaiting the result of actual tests before discarding coal and wood. Contracts have been entered into for a term of years at 50 cents a barrel, delivered at the plants, the figuring making three barrels of oil equal to a ton of coal.

Anarchists Change Their Cry.

Meetings of the various groups of anarchists were held recently in New York, Brooklyn, Staten Island and other places in the vicinity of New York to celebrate the thirtieth anniversary of the Paris commune. The speakers all talked of the approach of a time when the present order of things would be swept away by dynamite, the sword and the dagger, says the New York Sun. One of the speakers said: "Our cry will be no more, 'Down with capital!' It will be, 'We want the capital!' We need it for the establishment of the social revolution.' Our last war is coming and coming very fast. It will not be sectional; it will be universal."

Horse Famine!

The persistent British demand has depleted ranches and stables, and there is, says the Washington Times, a serious horse famine out west.

RESPONSIBILITY FOR BONI.

American Girls and American Dollars Are to Blame.

Little Mr. Boni de Castellane is not an admirable human insect.

A young and vigorous man selects a fat man of 60, slaps his face and brags that he slapped him "25 times." Next he shoots the fat man in a duel. After that he strikes an attitude and announces that he "reserves similar slaps and similar duels for all who may offend him."

There is no doubt that Mr. Boni de Castellane is a preposterous human cluck bug.

Yet there is also no doubt that we Americans are preposterous when we laugh at France because of this Castellane insect.

Not France, but the United States is responsible for Castellane.

Wise Frenchmen long ago decided that "nobles," prancing about, bragging and dueling, were not worth having. The French revolution cut off the heads of a good many of those foolish nobles and cut the counts of every one of them.

If we had left things as the French revolutionists arranged them, the curly headed Castellane would never have been heard of. He would at this moment probably be taking 20 centimes' worth of absinth up at the far end of the Boulevard St. Michel, hurting nobody, damaging nothing but his own poor little alimentary canal.

It is our stupid, rich, snobbish republic, with its foolish, rich, snobbish girls and driveling society, that is responsible for the Castellane insect and many similar types of nuisances.

American "society" loves such creatures; American girls admire and marry such idiots; American dollars give them an opportunity to make nuisances of themselves.

American citizens, instead of laughing at France on account of having its Castellane, should apologize to every Frenchman they meet.—New York Journal.

Harrison's Conviction of Public Duty.

Two weeks ago today the writer of these lines spent the morning with General Harrison in his library, a big, comfortable looking, homy room, and the general stood with his back to the natural gas grate fire and toasted his coattails. He yawned gently and said: "Well, sir, I am feeling stronger today than I have felt for years. I am enjoying life. I don't feel that I am out of it. I have gratified every personal ambition; the people have been more than generous to me. Yet I feel that I have some part in the world; that I have some duties to my country unperformed. I have convictions—naturally—and one must stand by his convictions and spread them as widely as he can. So I am not going to go into a shell."—William A. White in Emporia (Kan.) Gazette of March 14.

Ordinary household accidents have no terrors when there's a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the medicine chest. Heals burns, cuts, bruises, sprains. Instant relief.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

From his most recent photograph.

GERMAN EMPEROR IN UNIFORM OF ENGLISH FIELD MARSHAL.

The kaiser's recent speech to his Prussian guards, in which he told them they should be ready to turn their bayonets on the Berlin mob, is attracting much attention and comment.

LARGELY ATTENDED

Is the Funeral of Mrs. Edward Augenstine Sunday.

The funeral of Mrs. Edward Augenstine was held at the Lutheran church at the corner of State and Columbia streets Sunday morning. Both English and German eulogies on the life of the deceased were delivered. Rev. E. F. W. Stellhorn officiated at the German services and Rev. W. A. Weisman spoke in English.

The funeral was the largest which has ever been held at the Lutheran church. The services occupied several hours, and the remains were interred in the Marion cemetery about 1 o'clock. It took fully twenty minutes for the carriages in the funeral procession to pass a given point. The carriages which contained the mourners were so numerous that they proceeded to the cemetery by two routes. One line went up Main and the other up State street, coming together at State street and Delaware avenue.

MRS. SOPHIA SCHWARTZ

Mourns the Loss of Some Cash and Valuable Papers.

In another column of this issue of the Star Mrs. Sophia Schwartz, an aged lady residing four and a half miles east of this city, offers a reward for the return of over one hundred dollars in cash and two notes for considerable amounts. The notes and money were not lost, but disappeared from the premises of the owner a week ago tonight.

Mrs. Schwartz, who is eccentric in that she has not implicit confidence in banks and bankers, for some time has been in the habit of hiding money and other valuables about her premises. It is evident that somebody has seen her secreting the valuables in question and so relieved her, to a considerable extent, of her cause for worry.

Fair and Beautiful Faces.

Impure blood is sure to cause pimples and roughness of the skin. Dr. Warner's Compound of Seven Cures, the great blood renewer, makes a rough skin smooth and fair.

For sale by W. B. Foye.

Great Cost of British Troopships.

The close of the financial year of the Liverpool Steamship company draws attention to the amount of revenue derived from the vessels chartered by the government for troopships. The Cunard line occupies the foremost position in this regard, the amount netted being considerably over £500,000 ($2,500,000). The Aurania has been in the government service since the commencement of hostilities, the company being remunerated at the rate of $40,000 a month. Before she is finally released the company will have received her value twice over.

The White Star company's earnings from the same source are estimated at over £250,000 ($1,250,000).—Chicago Record.

A Chance to Be Hazed.

The territory of Hawaii has now a chance of nominations for West Point and Annapolis. This will be an incentive, says The Hawaiian Star, to boys who hope to distinguish themselves in either the army or the navy.

The Spring Cleaning of the Blood

Spring is nature's time for replenishing. The body is no exception to the general rule. After a long winter, when the supply of oxygen has been insufficient to do its purifying work, the blood is impoverished. With the coming of spring, nature tries to throw off the impurities. Sometimes nature succeeds — alone; but in most cases natural conditions only partially assert themselves and the impurities remain in the blood to do their work of destruction on the vital organs.

What the body needs is a medicine that will supply the properties to assist the natural conditions in asserting themselves. Such a medicine is

HAGEE'S CORDIAL
of Cod Liver Oil Compound

It not only thoroughly cleanses the blood, but feeds and strengthens it as well. It also aids the digestive functions, enabling the stomach to readily assimilate and distribute the food. It removes pimples, blotches and boils. It brings a ruddy hue to pale and sallow cheeks. It makes good, sound, healthy flesh.

HAGEE'S CORDIAL of Cod Liver Oil Compound contains all the good of the finest Norwegian Cod Liver Oil without the grease. The fishy taste and odor is removed. It is pleasant to the smell and acceptable to the most delicate stomach.

Try it once and you will be surprised at the results.
Sold everywhere. $1.00 a bottle.

KATHARMON CHEMICAL CO.,
St. Louis, Mo.

OBITUARY.

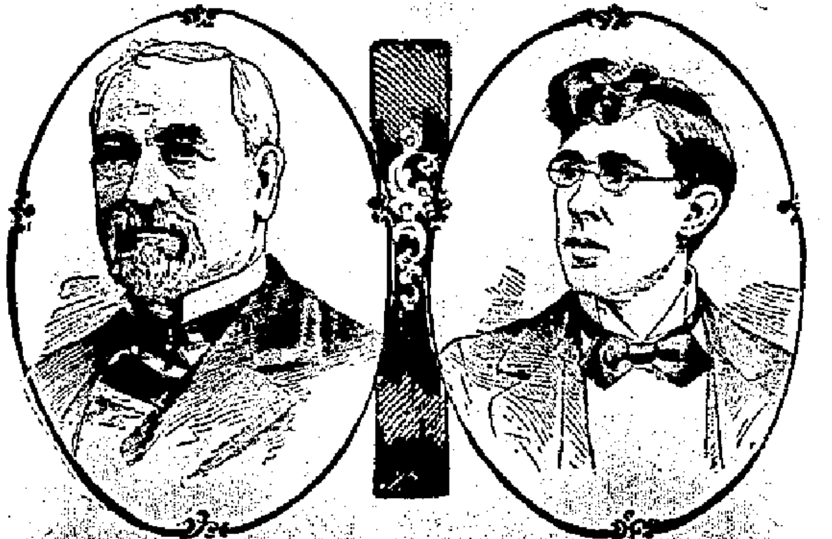
Mrs. Hannah Hofstetter was born in Morrow county, Ohio, August 28, 1838, and died March 21, 1901, at the age of sixty-two years, six months and twenty-five days. She was married to George Hofstetter August 7, 1856, who still survives her. Of this union eight children were born, seven of whom still survive. The children are Mrs. Belle Warren, of Bucyrus, Mrs. Jenny Hoyles of Cleveland, Mrs. Ella Wayland, Miss Lydia Hofstetter, Marie Hofstetter and Charles and George Hofstetter of this city. Mrs. Hofstetter was a member of the Epworth M. E. church, having united with that church in 1861. She was fond of her home and beloved by her neighbors and friends. Of a very kind and social nature she loved to converse with her many friends, and aid in life's journey all she possibly could. And that she is gone, we can take but a casual review of her long, eventful life. Her glad, happy voice will no more be heard ringing through the house, her words of counsel will no longer give advice or utter words of warning. But rather let us take heed to our ways and at all times be fully prepared for our exit, even though it comes as sudden, as unexpected as did hers, for we know not the day nor the hour when the Son of Man cometh. What I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

EVEN IF
You had a
NECK
As long as this fellow and had
SORE THROAT
ALL THE WAY DOWN
Tonsiline
WOULD QUICKLY CURE IT.
25c and 50c.
All Druggists.
THE TONSILINE CO. CANTON, O.

COMING! THE CHIEF CONSULTING AND EXAMINING PHYSICIAN OF THE MEDICAL INSTITUTE CO., BY REQUEST, WILL VISIT Marion, and can be consulted at their Private Rooms at the EUROPEAN HOTEL, MONDAY, APRIL 8, from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m.

CONSULTATION FREE AND STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

BLOOD POISON, VARICOCELE, STRICTURE
and Diseases of Men and Women Positively Cured by THE FRANCE TREATMENT.



THE FRANCE MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 38-40 West Gay St., Columbus, Ohio. One Block North of the State House.

Established 1886. Largest Practice and Most Complete Institute of its kind in U. S. Our record of wonderful cures is second to none. During the past 20 years we have successfully treated thousands of cases. Our practice extends not only throughout the United States, Canada, and Mexico, but also includes many foreign countries. Our long experience, remarkable skill, and universal success for the past 20 years in Ohio, entitle us to the full confidence of the afflicted. The celebrated France Treatment is acknowledged by many, including prominent physicians, as being the most complete and successful treatment known to the medical world, for diseases of men and women. Wonderful Cures Effected in old cases which have been unskillfully treated. Our success is indicated by cures effected. Testimonials sent us by physicians and patients is positive proof. References—We can refer you to the First National Bank, or any bank or reputable business house in Columbus, Ohio; besides any reliable mercantile agency can be consulted as to our financial standing.

NO MONEY REQUIRED OF RESPONSIBLE PARTIES TO COMMENCE TREATMENT.

WHAT WE TREAT. We positively cure all curable diseases of the Stomach and Bowels, such as Dyspepsia, Constipation, Piles, Diarrhoea; Eye and Ear Diseases; Deformities and Surgical Diseases; Chronic and Desperate Rheumatic, Heart and Liver Diseases; Blood and Skin Diseases, such as Scrofula, Ulcers, Eczema, Pimples, Freckles, etc.; Female Diseases, especially those which have baffled the skill of other physicians. Epileptic Fits. Rupture permanently cured by a new, scientific method. Brain, Spinal and Nervous Diseases, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Headache, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Nervous Exhaustion, and Spinal Irritation. Cancer cured without the use of a knife. Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Inflammation of the Bladder, Enlarged Prostate, frequent and dribbling Urination, etc. Throat, Lung and Nasal Diseases, such as Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Deafness, etc., cured by our original system of home treatment.

It costs no more to employ an expert than to risk your life with an inexperienced physician.

PRIVATE AND SEXUAL DISEASES.—A perfect cure guaranteed in all curable cases. Lost Manhood, Spermatorrhoea, Seminal Weakness, Effects of Youthful Indiscretion and Sexual Excesses, Nervous Debility, Exhausted Vitality, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, Loss of Memory and Energy, Impotency, etc., quickly and permanently cured by an original treatment. Gonorrhoea, Syphilis, Gleet, Stricture, Hydrocele, and Varicocele cured in the shortest possible time, without the use of mercury or hindrance from business. Curable cases guaranteed when others have failed. Low charges; consultation free.

The France System of Local Treatment with Medicated Pad for Men is positively the most complete and successful known for Varicocele and Stricture, also weak and undeveloped organs.

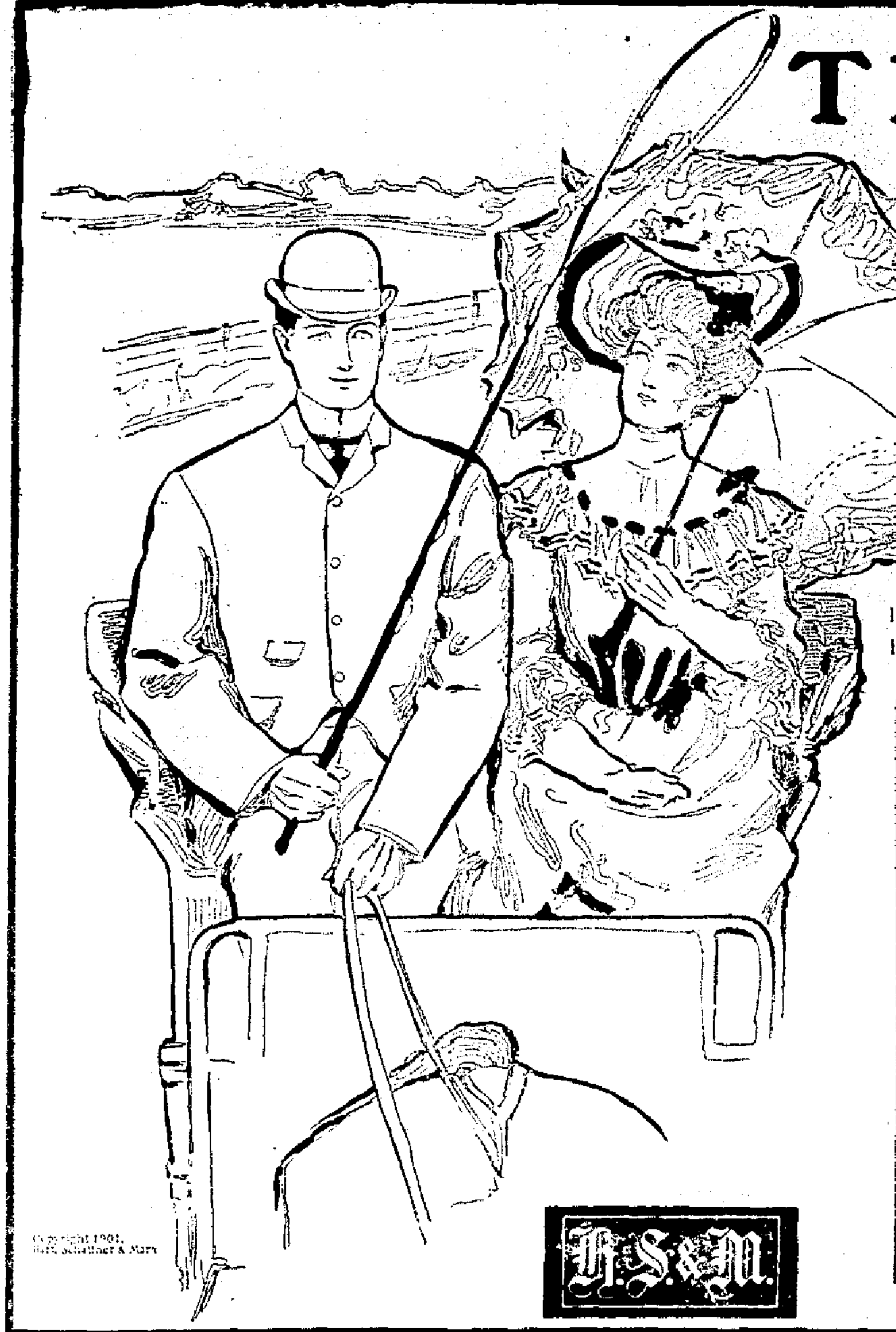
IMPORTANT TO LADIES.—After years of experience, there has been discovered the greatest cure known for all diseases peculiar to the sex. Female diseases positively cured by a new method. The cure is effected by home treatment. Entirely harmless and easily applied. Consultation and correspondence free and strictly confidential.

OUR MEDICATED BOUGIE NEVER FAILS TO CURE.

THE FRANCE URETHRAL TREATMENT is a medicated Bougie for the cure of Stricture and all forms of Diseases of the Bladder, Urethra, and Prostate Gland. The Bougies are inserted into the urethral canal upon retiring at night, and slip into position without the slightest effort, requiring a short time to dissolve. They act like a mild electric current, invigorating and imparting vim and snap to the entire body. The curative effect is felt from the first application. Our special treatment completely dissolves the Stricture and permanently removes obstructions from the urinary passage.

Treatment by Correspondence. Each person applying for Medical Treatment should bring or send from two to four ounces of urine, which will receive a careful chemical and microscopical examination. We have cured thousands of cases we have never seen. Write for book of 100 pages and list of 500 questions. Correspondence, Consultation and Examination free and strictly confidential. No names published without the written consent of the patient. Treatment sent by mail or express to any part of the United States.

Call on or Address The France Medical Institute Co., 38 W. Gay St., Columbus, O.



MARION'S GREATEST OUTFITTING STORE.

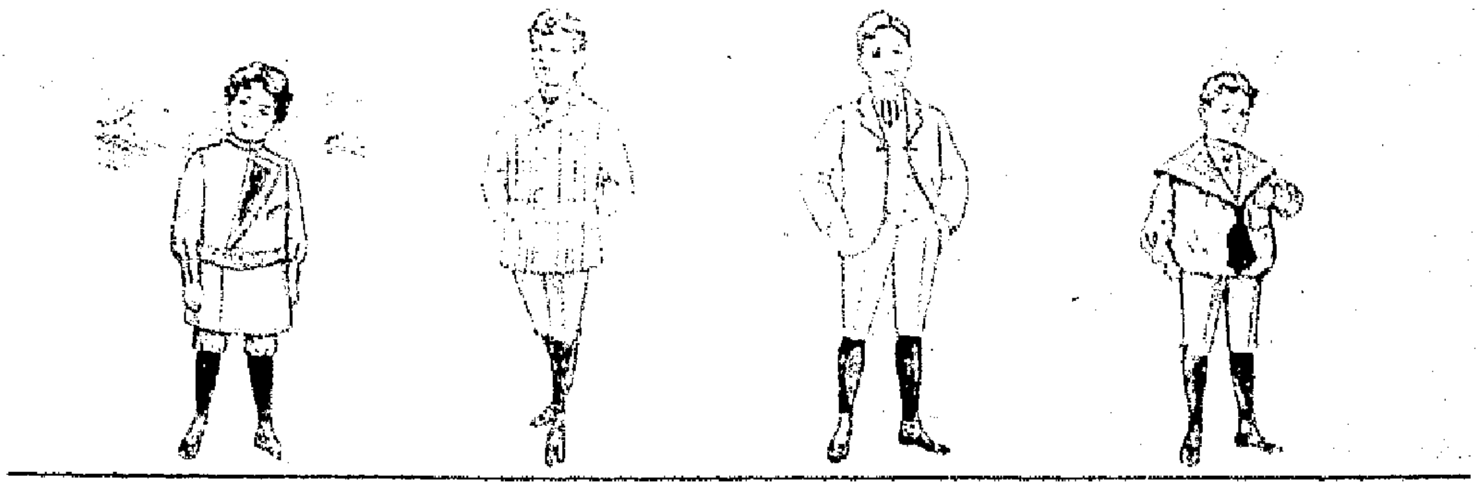
The Newest Styles

Of The New Century

Whatever is latest and best in Clothing, Furnishings and Men's Wear you will find here as nowhere else. We have never come before the people so confident of our footing, so sure of deserving their trade. The alert and progressive policy of this house shows in the merchandise on every counter and shelf; in every nook and corner of the store. Our goods and prices this season should give us the greatest business we have ever known. No doubt about it! This is the right trading place for the man with much or little money.

You Ought to Try Your Size in some of the Swell Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes (Ready to put on.)

Come in and see these goods, they furnish a liberal education in taste and fashion. You can look them over and know what stylish dressers in every part of the United States will wear this Spring. Every H. S. & M. garment is guaranteed satisfactory to the wearer or money refunded.



CHILDREN'S SUITS—new in style, very desirable. Some trimmed in braid, military style; others plain. Russian Blouses, Sailor Suits, Vestee Suits, Norfolk Suits. One of the strongest features of our store is our Children's Department.

STRELITZS.

DIVORCE WANTED

Mrs. Minnie Wyburn Seeks a Decree Separating Her From Her Husband, Walter.

CLAIMS THAT HE DESERTED HER

A Temporary Restraining Order Is Issued To Prevent the Husband From Disposing of His Property. Caledonia Deposit Bank Begins a Foreclosure Proceeding.

Another divorce petition was filed in common pleas court Monday morning. Minnie Wyburn, by Mouser & Quigley, her attorneys, is seeking a legal separation from her husband, Walter Wyburn, to whom she was married November 27, 1889. Two children were born of the union. The plaintiff alleges extreme cruelty and desertion. By constant threats the defendant made her life miserable and kept her in constant fear. Six years ago he deserted her and their two children, notwithstanding that she had conducted herself as a faithful and loving wife.

The petition alleges that the defendant is the owner of forty acres of land in Grand township and of household furniture and some other property. She asks that he be temporarily restrained from encumbering or disposing of it until after the final hearing of the action. She asks for divorce, custody of the daughter, Florence, and equitable alimony.

A temporary injunction was granted Monday by Judge Young restraining the defendant from disposing of, or encumbering, the property mentioned while the suit is pending.

The Caledonia Deposit bank, by [illegible] & Guthey, its attorneys, Saturday filed in common pleas court a petition against Stephen D. Corwin and Maggie Corwin, alleging that the defendants borrowed of it the sum of [illegible], securing it with a mortgage on four lots in the village of Caledonia. A greater portion of that amount is still due. It is asked that the court determine the amount due and give a judgment for that amount.

Being unable to furnish bond in the sum of $500, Fred Somers was taken to the county jail Saturday night to await the action of the grand jury, which meets the latter part of this month. When first arraigned Somers thought he could furnish the required bond, but his friends failed to come to his rescue. He makes the third prisoner in the jail now. All three are held for more than ordinary crimes.

The injunction was made perpetual and a judgment rendered for the costs against the plaintiff in the matter of Elizabeth S. Rachmund against the City of Marion Monday by Judge Young. The case is one of those in which the plaintiff was asking to have her taxes reduced as owing to the many recent improvements made in the city they exceeded the statutory twenty-five per cent. of the value of the property on which they were assessed.

Henry Kell, Henry A. Fries and Henry A. Meinhart, trustees of the Reformed church of this city, have filed in common pleas court a petition asking the consent of the court to mortgage their property for $2,000 to the Board of Church erection fund of the Northwestern and Central Synod of the Reformed church of the United States.

The church congregation is about to make some extensive improvements on the church, and want the privilege of raising the ready cash to pay for them. The amount borrowed will not have to be paid back until 1912.

Marriage at Prospect.

Mr. Samuel Hollenbach and Miss Daisy B. Hoggins were married Thursday evening by Rev. Mr. Collars of Prospect at the home of the bride's parents near that village. Both are well known young people. The groom is an employe of the McMurray Sulky company. They will make their home in this city.

Wonderful Revival.

Rev. E. J. Webster of Agosta has just closed a most successful revival meeting at that place.

There has been over one hundred conversions, eighty of whom have joined the church.

The revival promises many reforms for the village.

Stolen.

Two notes, one against Jacob Seiter, Sr., and one against Adam Neidhart, and one hundred and twenty dollars in money. Will pay liberal reward for return of same, parties hereby warned against purchase of these notes.

Sophia Schwarth, Marion P. O.
d&wk-p

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. Price 25 cents.

A lazy liver makes a lazy man. Burdock Blood Bitters is the natural, never failing remedy for a lazy liver.

AT LARUE

Mrs. Thomas Crowley Dies at an Early Hour Sunday Morning.

Mrs. Thomas Crowley, a prominent resident of Larue died at her home in that place at 4 o'clock as the result of a protracted illness.

The deceased leaves four grown children, her husband having preceded her in death several years.

The funeral was held at 10 a. m. Tuesday.

MRS. MARTHA COOPER

Dies at Her Home in This City Sunday Afternoon.

Mrs. Martha Cooper died at 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon at her home on Bryant street. Death was due to a complication of diseases incident to advanced age. Mrs. Cooper was seventy-four years old and is survived by her husband and family.

The funeral was held at Agosta at 12 o'clock Tuesday. The cortege left the residence at 8 o'clock.

RUNNING A FENCE

Is the Charge Placed Against Fred Somers, the North Main Street Saloonist.

HE'S ARRESTED FRIDAY NIGHT

It Is Alleged That He Knew Entirely Too Much About Eight Thousand Cigars Which Were Stolen From a Big Four Train March 3—Police Court News.

Frederick Somers, a North Main street saloon man, was arrested Saturday. He is charged with acting as a fence, with negotiating for 8,000 cigars valued at $250 stolen from a Big Four box car by a couple of thieves while the car was enroute between Logan and Marion, March 3.

It will be remembered that mention was made at that time of a car being broken into by car thieves and a lot of cigars being scattered by them about the line evidently in search of other goods. [illegible]

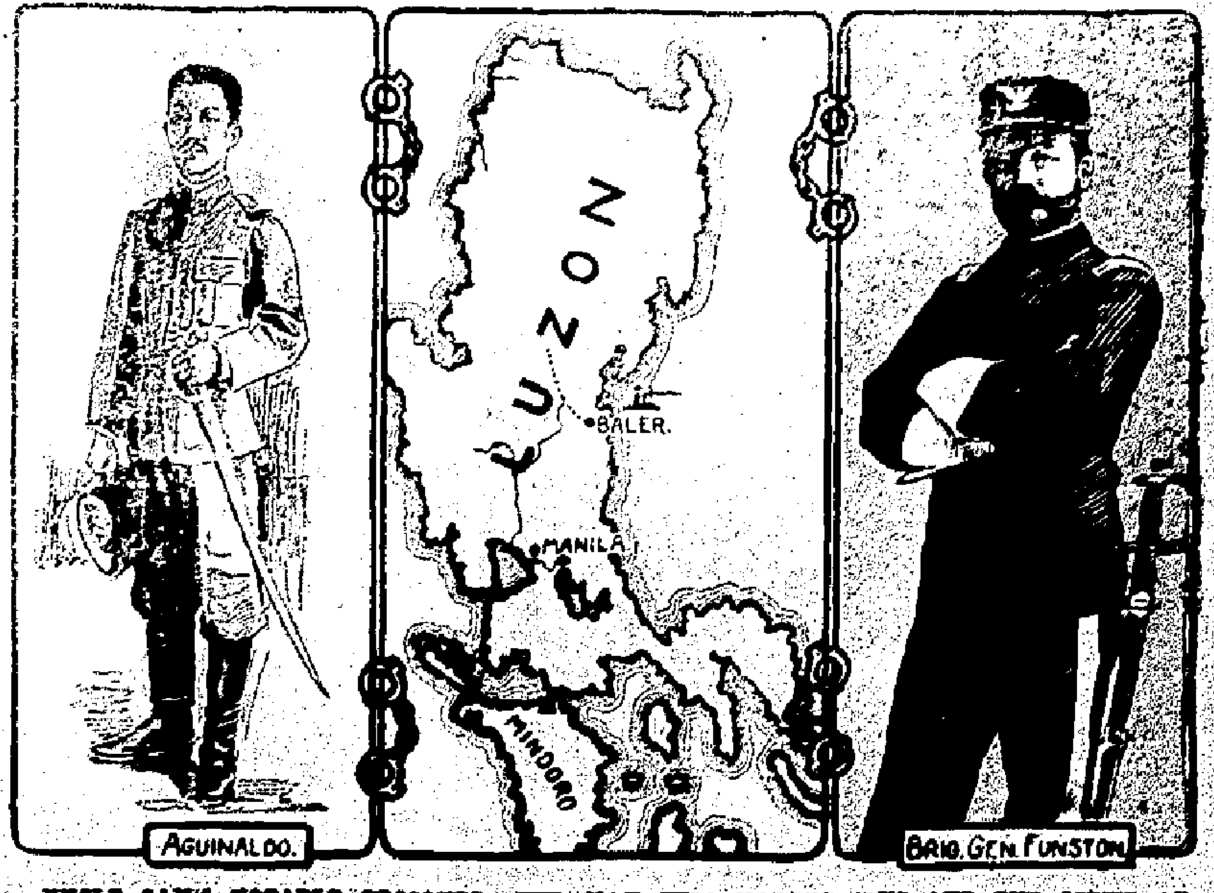
On the night of March 3 two fellows hired a rig from a local liveryman and [illegible] that they wanted to go out into the country to get some eggs. They returned that night at a late hour and asked the liveryman to allow them to leave their filled sacks in the barn. The contents of the sacks, the police allege, were cigars, which were packed into a case, the control of which was turned over to Somers.

Last Monday it appears Somers had this case shipped to H. R. Somers, his brother, who resides at Elmore, Michigan, and to get it out of town without attracting undue notice, he employed a young man, who drives a hack for Carl Rausch, to haul it to the Chicago and Erie freight house, and sent a note to the bill clerk to ship it as a case of goods, consigned by Rausch. The young man read the note and his suspicions were aroused, and when Somers found he had made a mistake in the employment of the driver he asked him to say nothing about the transaction, and stated that he only wanted the goods sent to Elmore [illegible] to secure certain [illegible] lower freight rates. The young man refused to be drawn into the matter [illegible].

While this was in progress Officer [illegible] was working industriously on the case and by following a clue secured at the livery barn where some cigars were found in the buggy used by the thieves the officers [illegible] and the parts [illegible].

Detective [illegible] of the Big Four was later called into the case and Marshal [illegible] and Officer Patterson had a share in completing the work.

As soon as it was learned that the cigars had been shipped to Elmore the agent of the C. H. and D. at that point was notified to hold the consignment. Somers was arrested Friday night and on Saturday bound over under [illegible].



UNCLE SAM'S NOTABLE PRISONER, THE MAN WHO NABBED HIM AND THE SCENE OF THE CAPTURE.

OFFICERS ELECTED

And a Fine Meeting Enjoyed by the Pioneer Farmers' Club.

The Pioneer Farmers' club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Uncapher Friday evening.

The meeting was opened by singing "We'll All Be Together Again" by the members of the club. Scripture reading by E. N. Uncapher followed, and the club was lead in prayer by J. Klinefelter. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

The debate—"Resolved, That Curiosity Will Lead a Man Further Than Necessity Will Drive Him"—affirmative, C. W. Bolander and Wade Rider; negative, Edward Uncapher and George Myers, was very interesting and was most ably handled by some of the most talented young men in the county. The judges decided two in favor of the negative and one for the affirmative.

After recess the question box was disposed of, there being many and some very important interrogations in it.

The election of new officers resulted as follows: President, C. W. Bolander; vice president, J. Klinefelter; secretary and treasurer, George Myers; executive committee, Miss Iva Klinefelter, J. R. Conley and Mrs. Lambert Rider.

A short literary program followed, consisting of a recitation by Ethel Freshwater, a select reading by George Stiffler, a recitation by Bessie Rider, and a select reading by Florence Bauer.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. Rider, April 26.

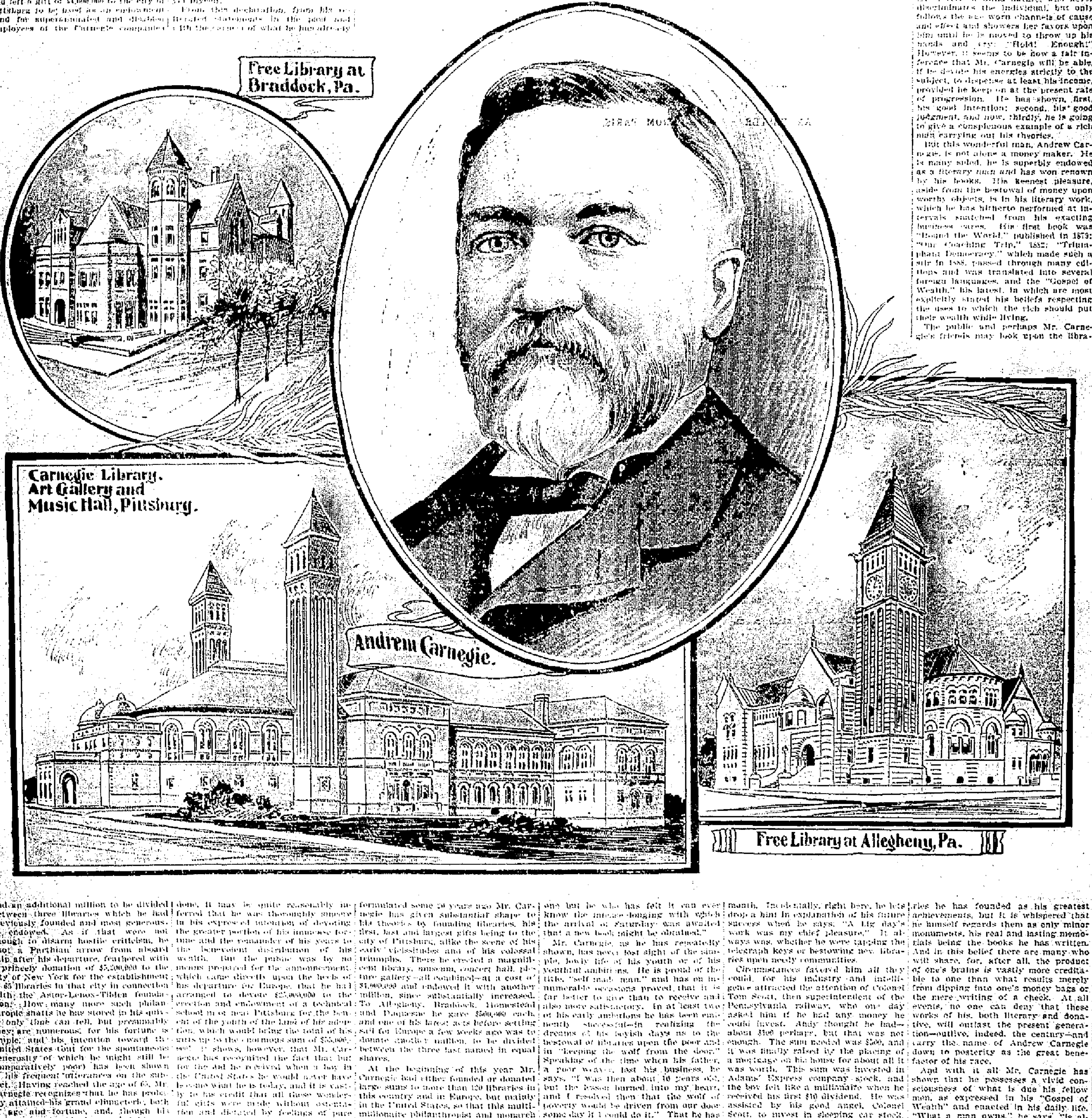
J. N. HOYT,
THE
MARION OPTICIAN,
At residence and Office, 310 South Main Street,
Mondays Only.

H. W. SAGER, M. D.
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
Office and residence 3rd stairway west of Postoffice, Marion, Ohio. Office hours 11 a. m. to 3 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m. All calls answered promptly, day or night. Diseases of women and children a specialty. Phone 175.

HEADLEY'S DRUG STORE.
DRUG SERVICE
We are better equipped than any store for prompt and efficient DRUG SERVICE. Our messengers are at the command of those who desire their wants served quickly at any hour of the day. There is no need of suffering the many pains and aches we are heir to when there is at hand a 5-minute free quick delivery service to any part of the city.
J. W. HEADLEY
Wholesale and Retail Druggist.
The West Center Street Druggist.

We Take
Farm Risks
And put you in reliable companies, cheaper than any other Insurance agency in Marion Co.
Uncapher & McKinley.

Imperishable Monuments to Andrew Carnegie's Philanthropy.



Free Library at Braddock, Pa.

Andrew Carnegie.

Carnegie Library, Art Gallery and Music Hall, Pittsburg.

Free Library at Allegheny, Pa.

THERE are some persons who have doubted Mr. Andrew Carnegie's sincerity, especially the connection of his opinion in that startling aphorism (referring to the wealthy who leave behind them when they die their unadministered millions), "The man who dies thus rich dies disgraced." They have pointed out an apparent discrepancy between his alleged theories and his practices, as, for example, his avid grasping of many additional millions in the recent "billion dollar deal" and his failure to spend all or even a large portion of his annual income, as he had promised himself and the public to do.

But such persons must have been silenced when they learned of his latest acts, especially of what he had arranged just previous to his departure from our shores for a season's tour abroad, when it was announced that he had left a gift of $4,000,000 to the city of Pittsburg to be used as an endowment fund for superannuated and disabled employees of the Carnegie companies and an additional million to be divided between three libraries which he had previously founded and most generously endowed. As if that were not enough to disarm hostile criticism, he shot a Parthian arrow from aboard ship after his departure, feathered with a princely donation of $5,200,000 to the city of New York for the establishment of 65 libraries in that city in connection with the Astor-Lenox-Tilden foundation. How many more such philanthropic shafts he has stored in his quiver only time can tell, but presumably they are numerous; for his fortune is ample; and his intention toward the United States (but for the spontaneous generosity of which he might still be comparatively poor) has been shown in his frequent utterances on the subject. Having reached the age of 65, Mr. Carnegie recognizes that he has probably attained his grand climacteric, both of age and fortune, and, though his vast enterprises had grappled him as with hooks of steel and made it almost impossible for him to escape the claims they had upon him, yet he now hopes to realize what he has repeatedly declared to have been the dream of his life—the leisure of a private gentleman, able to devote the remainder of his life to the bestowal of his vast fortune upon deserving objects.

The aggregate of Mr. Carnegie's benefactions is already more than $50,000,000. This is an instance of one man's philanthropy without a parallel in the world's history. Perhaps the only other man who can be compared with him in this respect is the great London banker, George Peabody, American born, with whom the conditions of fortune, as compared with Mr. Carnegie, were similar. Peabody devoted a total of nearly $9,000,000 to philanthropic ends, and his name has come down to us hallowed by the benefactions he has bestowed upon deserving millions of his fellow men.

When asked recently as to his future intentions respecting the endowment of libraries and other institutions, Mr. Carnegie answered, with a smile of inscrutable meaning: "Why, I have only just begun to give away my money. But if that question should be asked, say, about ten years hence, I might be able to give an intelligent answer. No, I really cannot answer it now. I have only begun, you see, and don't know yet myself."

From this declaration, from his reiterated statements in the past and with the record of what he has already done, it may be quite reasonably inferred that he was thoroughly sincere in his expressed intention of devoting the greater portion of his immense fortune and the remainder of his years to the benevolent distribution of his wealth. But the public was by no means prepared for the announcement, which came directly upon the heels of his departure for Europe, that he had arranged to devote $25,000,000 to the erection and endowment of a technical school in or near Pittsburg for the benefit of the youth of the land of his adoption, which would bring the total of his gifts up to the enormous sum of $55,000,000. It shows, however, that Mr. Carnegie has recognized the fact that but for the aid he received when a boy in the United States he would never have become what he is today, and it is vastly to his credit that all these wonderful gifts were made without ostentation and dictated by feelings of pure gratitude. These feelings he himself best expresses in an open letter to his fellow citizens of Pittsburg, which city, he says, "entered the core of my heart when I was a boy and cannot be torn out. I can never be one hair's breadth less loyal to her or less anxious to help her in any way than I have been since I could help anything. My treasure is still with you, my heart is still with you, and how best to serve Pittsburg is the question which recurs to me almost every day of my life."

These are [illegible] noble sentiments and do honor alike to the writer and to the community [illegible]. They lead one to [illegible] of the age, the fact that he [illegible] in his benefactions. [illegible] bestowal of money in charity and [illegible] every gift that he has made to a society or municipality has been conditioned upon the raising of a further sum by the recipients, generally placed at 10 per cent of the total amount. This he has done in order not only that the people receiving the money shall not feel that it has been bestowed in charity, but that they shall take an interest in the object promoted and regard themselves in the light of partners in the enterprise.

In pursuance of the policy which he formulated some 20 years ago Mr. Carnegie has given substantial shape to his theories by founding libraries, his first, last and largest gifts being to the city of Pittsburg, alike the scene of his early vicissitudes and of his colossal triumphs. There he erected a magnificent library, museum, concert hall, picture gallery—all combined—at a cost of $1,000,000 and endowed it with another million, since substantially increased. To Allegheny, Braddock, Homestead and Duquesne he gave $500,000 each, and one of his latest acts before setting sail for Europe a few weeks ago was to donate another million, to be divided between the three last named in equal shares.

At the beginning of this year Mr. Carnegie had either founded or donated large sums to more than 120 libraries in this country and in Europe, but mainly in the United States, so that this multimillionaire philanthropist and monarch of the world's steel industries already holds the record for having erected more monuments in a single lifetime than any other individual who has existed since the world began to revolve around its axis. These monuments have taken mainly the shape of libraries, as everybody knows, and are scattered not only throughout the length and breadth of the United States, from Maine to Oregon and from Minnesota to Texas, but are dotted over England and Scotland as well. He believes in libraries, for [illegible] and he has given [illegible] of his [illegible] by his deeds.

"The result of [illegible] of the question," Carnegie declares, "is that a free library occupies the first place provided the community will accept and maintain it as a public institution as much a part of the city property as the public schools, and indeed an adjunct of these.

"It is, no doubt, possible that my own personal experience may have led me to value a free library beyond all other forms of beneficence. When I was a working boy in Pittsburg, Colonel Anderson of Allegheny, a name I can never speak without feelings of devotional gratitude, opened his little library of 400 books to boys, and every Saturday afternoon was in attendance at his house to exchange the books. And no one but he who has felt it can ever know the intense longing with which the arrival of Saturday was awaited that a new book might be obtained."

Mr. Carnegie, as he has repeatedly shown, has never lost sight of the simple, lowly life of his youth or of his youthful ambitions. He is proud of the title, "self made man," and has on innumerable occasions proved that it is far better to give than to receive and also more satisfactory. In at least two of his early ambitions he has been eminently successful—in realizing the dreams of his boyish days as to the bestowal of libraries upon the poor and in "keeping the wolf from the door." Speaking of the time when his father, a poor weaver, lost his business, he says, "I was then about 10 years old, but the lesson burned into my heart, and I resolved then that the wolf of poverty would be driven from our door some day if I could do it." That he has done it, and most effectually, no one can deny, and it would be a pretty bold wolf that would have dared to show his nose at Andrew Carnegie's door at any time during the last 40 years.

If there is any lesson to be learned from Andrew Carnegie's life, it is the value of plain living and high thinking. Plain living may be an accident of environment and be forced upon one by necessity, but exercise of the mental attributes comes only as a gift from the gods. One must be born with a brain having considerable gray matter in it before he can map out a course of life and make a success of himself, as Andy Carnegie, erstwhile poor boy of Dunfermline, has done.

Born in 1835, he was about 13 when his father pulled up stakes and brought the family to America. It was like tearing up a mighty oak by the roots to leave a home in which his ancestors had been domiciled for centuries and strike out anew in rough, untrodden fields across the water. "But it was far better for the boys," he bravely said, and this act of self abnegation had its rewards, as we all know now. As a bobbin boy in a cotton factory Andy earned his first weekly wage of $1.20, as a messenger boy the following year he made $2.50 per week, and then as a telegraph operator, self taught, this indomitable youth was paid $25 per month. Incidentally, right here, he lets drop a hint in explanation of his future success when he says, "A big day's work was my chief pleasure." It always was, whether he were tapping the telegraph keys or bestowing new libraries upon needy communities.

Circumstances favored him all they could, for his industry and intelligence attracted the attention of Colonel Tom Scott, then superintendent of the Pennsylvania railway, who one day asked him if he had any money he could invest. Andy thought he had—about $100 perhaps, but that was not enough. The sum needed was $500, and it was finally raised by the placing of a mortgage on his house for about all it was worth. This sum was invested in Adams' Express company stock, and the boy felt like a millionaire when he received his first $10 dividend. He was assisted by his good angel, Colonel Scott, to invest in sleeping car stock, which repaid him a hundredfold, a loan being readily raised at the village bank. His next investment, and really the one that set rolling the ball which has since increased to such magnificent proportions, was in the Storey farm on Oil creek, which was purchased for $40,000, and within a year yielded cash dividends in excess of $1,000,000. Truly nature was kind to Carnegie, as she has been to many of our millionaires, in pouring forth her hitherto concealed treasures for the one who happened to be on hand to garner and stack away as his own. Carnegie's next success was in exploiting another production of kind Mother Earth—iron ore—which was transmuted in the works he organized and erected into material for bridges and rails needed by the ever increasing railways. The first iron bridge across the Ohio was built of Carnegie iron in the Keystone works, and his next venture was to purchase the rival Homestead steel works, thus proceeding, waxing great by what he fed on, until by 1890 he had built or acquired several distinct sets of steel works, since employing about 25,000 men, with a pay roll aggregating perhaps $2,000,000 per month. He had joined with him another favored child of nature, Mr. Frick, who had gained his fortune by exploiting another form of the earth's resources—coal—and whose experience and coke ovens proved valuable acquisitions. Between the two the output of iron was pretty well controlled, and they could dictate terms to consumers all over the world. In the end this partnership eventuated in the very recent "billion dollar steel combine," which has created universal surprise and promises several kinds of a revolution, commercial and financial, in the not distant future.

His friends have defended him from the charge of inconsistency hitherto by averring that he cannot escape relentless fortune, who fairly overwhelms him with her surplus millions, willy nilly, and that he cannot begin to spend his income unless he hires disinterested people to do it for him. This sad state of affairs is the logical result of having attracted toward oneself the cumulative forces of blind nature, who never discriminates the individual, but only follows the age worn channels of cause and effect and showers her favors upon him until he is moved to throw up his hands and cry: "Hold! Enough!" However, it seems to be now a fair inference that Mr. Carnegie will be able, if he devote his energies strictly to the subject, to dispense at least his income, provided he keep on at the present rate of progression. He has shown, first, his good intention; second, his good judgment, and now, thirdly, he is going to give a conspicuous example of a rich man carrying out his theories.

But this wonderful man, Andrew Carnegie, is not alone a money maker. He is many sided, he is superbly endowed as a literary man and has won renown by his books. His keenest pleasure, aside from the bestowal of money upon worthy objects, is in his literary work, which he has hitherto performed at intervals snatched from his exacting business cares. His first book was "Round the World," published in 1879; "Our Coaching Trip," 1882; "Triumphant Democracy," which made such a stir in 1886, passed through many editions and was translated into several foreign languages, and the "Gospel of Wealth," his latest, in which are most explicitly stated his beliefs respecting the uses to which the rich should put their wealth while living.

The public and perhaps Mr. Carnegie's friends may look upon the libraries he has founded as his greatest achievements, but it is whispered that he himself regards them as only minor monuments, his real and lasting memorials being the books he has written. And in this belief there are many who will share, for, after all, the product of one's brains is vastly more creditable to one than what results merely from dipping into one's money bags or the mere writing of a check. At all events, no one can deny that these works of his, both literary and donative, will outlast the present generation—outlive, indeed, the century—and carry the name of Andrew Carnegie down to posterity as the great benefactor of his race.

And with it all Mr. Carnegie has shown that he possesses a vivid consciousness of what is due his fellow men, as expressed in his "Gospel of Wealth" and enacted in his daily life. "What a man owns," he says, "is already subordinate in America to what he knows, but in the final aristocracy the question will not be either of these, but what has he done for his fellows?

"Where has he shown generosity and self abnegation? When has he been a father to the fatherless? And the cause of the poor—where has he searched that out?

"How he has worshiped God will not be asked in that day, but how he has served man!"

ARTHUR TITCOMB.

Hard work does not hurt a well woman. It is the weak woman, suffering from diseases peculiar to her sex, who breaks down under the daily strain of household duties. For diseases of the delicate womanly organs Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the standard remedy. Over half a million women owe health and happiness to Dr. Pierce's treatment.

"No tongue could express the pain that I endured before I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's medicine," writes Mrs. Mollie Colgate, of Randolph, Charlotte Co., Va. "I was not able to do anything at all. Could not eat anything except bread and tea—or if I did the top of my head hurt so it seemed it would kill me; but now I can eat a little of almost anything I want and can do a good day's work as well as any body can. Am better than I have been for years. I think your medicine is the best that ever was made for it is the only thing that ever did me any good. I tried many other kinds but none did me any good but your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I can never praise them too highly."

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG AND SICK WOMEN WELL

ST. LOUIS MARCHING ON.

Carnegie's Gift and the Coming World's Fair.

Mr. Carnegie's $1,000,000 gift for public library purposes marks only the beginning of the permanent benefits which will come to St. Louis as a consequence of the World's fair of 1903, says the Globe-Democrat. Many gifts have been made by Mr. Carnegie of public libraries, colleges, schools of science, art galleries and other educational institutions to different cities of the country in the past few years. He has established in the neighborhood of 80 public libraries in the United States and 20 in Great Britain. To the other institutions which he has founded he has also contributed many millions of dollars. Moreover, so his friends say, his work in this direction has only just begun. It is probable that his gift to St. Louis at this particular time was incited by the World's fair movement.

But this is merely the starting point in the creation of the new St. Louis which will come as a result of the great international exposition of 1903. Other benevolent and wealthy persons may be relied on to follow the excellent example of Mr. Carnegie. Within the past two or three years several millions of dollars have been given by Messrs. Cupples and Brookings to Washington university, and other benefactions of smaller amounts have been made to other educational institutions of the city. It is reasonable to suppose that in this centennial season, when St. Louis is to be the social center of the United States and of the rest of the world, that other wealthy and public spirited men in and out of St. Louis will take similar steps to immortalize their names.

Then, too, the permanent memorials from the World's fair edifices will be numerous and important. St. Louis will avoid the mistakes committed by Philadelphia and Chicago when those cities put up buildings for their international expositions which were designed to end with the exhibition. Many of the structures which will be erected in this city will be put up with the intelligent idea of utilizing them afterward. Buildings will be gained for art galleries, historical societies, schools of industry, colleges of the sciences and other educational institutions. By a little intelligent foresight it will be possible to make the World's fair an ever present event by utilizing many of its buildings and preserving some of its great features. The additional cost of making the exposition of 1903 contribute to the scenic charms, the æsthetic attractions and the practical utilities of the city need not be large. Coincident with the preparation of the grounds for the fair and, as a necessity, preliminary to it must come the smoke abatement, the street cleaning, the park extension and the general scheme of municipal expansion and regeneration which will make the St. Louis of 1903 and of all future time an immeasurably greater and more attractive city than the St. Louis of 1901.

Jones' Collar.

They are telling this story in Washington about Senator Jones of Arkansas, chairman of the Democratic national committee, who is a member of the Humane society and wears a badge that entitles him to investigate the condition of any animal that appears to be ill treated. A day or two ago as he came down from the capitol he inspected a team that was standing by the curb.

"Here, you!" shouted the driver. "What are you doing there feeling about that horse's neck?"

"I am an officer of the Humane society," replied Senator Jones mildly, "and I want to see if this collar fits this horse."

"Well," snarled the driver, "if that collar don't fit that horse any better than your collar fits you, you just run along and get a cop and have me arrested."

A SYLLABUBIC SYMPHONY

By KATE CLYDE

In heavenly contemplation.

LENT is drawing to a close, and people are simply too busy for anything. On all sides you see the lazy ones making up their neglected [illegible] and giving out to seamstresses [illegible] garments they haven't had [illegible] finish at the sewing circles. [illegible] all one's spiritual debts [illegible] paid before Easter.

[illegible] for the praying—well, that depends on how you understand the word. There is a good deal of churchgoing [illegible], however. Yesterday Muriel and I went to afternoon services together. Muriel is a blond, with a [illegible] face and demure blue eyes. She [illegible] under a stained glass window, and it cast a glory about her. Her eyes were fixed dreamily on space, her head devoutly bent, her hands clasped. She looked like an angel. The others rose, sat down, rose again, but still Muriel remained in heavenly contemplation. Services came to a conclusion. Still she did not move. Finally I grew frightened, and I spoke her name gently. With a great start, she came to earth and cast a horrified glance around her at the empty church. "Oh, Kitty," she exclaimed, "do you suppose they noticed?" "And what if they did?" I answered indignantly. "Isn't church the place to pray in?" "Pray!" gasped Muriel, and then she began to laugh hysterically. "I—I was planning how I should have the sleeves of my new tailor made."

I'd wager that half the church was engaged in similar contemplation. The fact is, there's nothing but vanity in the air—hidden vanity, of course. But isn't vanity of the thoughts vanity?

All the shops have blossomed forth with the daintiest of things, and one simply can't help reveling in them. I am having all my gowns made early. The styles are well established, and it's folly to wait until the shops become crowded. You see, I always choose my materials myself. A girl who leaves all that to her dressmaker generally lacks individuality. I have a theory that you ought to be able to name the owner of a gown even when the gown is not on the person. No; that doesn't sound well. I'll begin over again. I mean that a girl's gowns should proclaim the wearer even when they are hanging on the closet hook. Now, perhaps, you understand what I mean. A person once said to me that if I could take an entirely new gown of mine—one nobody had ever seen—and if I could endow this gown with life and make it walk down Fifth avenue, all my friends would exclaim, "Here comes Kate Clyde's gown!" Of course, the person was a man. You never would catch a woman saying a nice thing like that. Oh, no! Women find out where your waist draws across the back and the reason why it "hikes up" on one side.

I was going to talk about the new things in clothes, and look where I am! The novelty of the season is without doubt the accent gown. This is another devilish contrivance to entrap man. You know, he is an unappreciative brute at best. Dainty effects are utterly lost on him. He can't for the life of him remember whether you wore a hand embroidered gown or not, whether your skirt was ruffled or plaited, and he will even forget the color you were at such pains to select. But there is one thing a man won't forget. Ask him for a description of a dress, and you'll see. "Oh, well," he'll begin, "her gown was made of some fuzzy stuff or something or other, kind of dark—might have been almost any shade, and I guess there was a ribbon or two stuck around—I didn't notice—and some lace, perhaps, but the dandy thing of it all was that she had a rose pinned up on the left side of her waist, and what do you think? That rose exactly matched the color of her lips!"

There you are! It's very simple, and the girl, foxy creature, has just adopted the man's point of view. For instance, Margery Briscome is having a pale yellow gown made. It's trimmed with black in a very conventional manner, but with it she will wear a big bunch of Parma violets, with streamers of narrow lavender velvet. It matches her eyes, you see. And the man—well, the man will just see the violets like a deep spot in the midst of all that pale yellow fluffiness, and he will look above the violets and find them duplicated in her eyes. Then he will proceed to make a fool of himself, and he will think it's all on account of her eyes. But he never would have noticed them if she had simply worn a black and yellow dress.

Then take the black gowns. They are all the rage. People used to think black was only meant for elderly women, but it isn't. Just try it on a very young girl with a fair skin or a brunette whose hair and eyes match it. The matron has her gown made of black chantilly, and her young sister wears black point d'esprit. Mme. Argentine is making me a stunning gown of the latter material. You should see it! It is low necked and sleeveless. The whole thing is a mass of tiny ruchings, giving, as madame puts it, "a smokelike effect." But here comes the accent. All over the plain parts of the corsage and scattered over the skirt are appliqued American Beauty roses—hand painted velvet ones which faintly gleam from their dark background.

"Here comes Kate Clyde's gown!"

I cannot boast one organdie in my summer wardrobe. Organdies are too perishable, and, besides, there are substitutes this year. Take, for instance, the very latest—white [illegible] stamped in natural colors with poppies and roses. You would swear the flowers were painted, and the effect is soft and clinging and three times as sheer as organdie. You see, these stiff materials are out of date. You can't have your dress materials too soft this summer.

Photo by Reutlinger, Paris. Design by Villers.

AN EASTER COSTUME FROM PARIS.

If I begin on the new shirt waists, I shall never finish. Of course, the tailor ones are always with us, but this year there is a general softening of the lines. Crush stocks are worn instead of stiff collars, and little frilled ties of the same material lend an air of gayety to the plainest waists. Even the red flannel golf waist has become frivolous. Mabel's new one is laid in lingerie tucks back and front, and there are five tucks through the center of each sleeve. Right down the front there are three fat black velvet bows which look positively saucy. As for the little French blouses, they defy description with their many insertions and embroideries. Rose, bluet, linen and lilac—these are the prevailing shades, and I want to give you a hint: It is the thing this year to have your sunshade made of the same material as your waist. For instance, if you have a rose dimity with a black dot, your sunshade must be ditto. These sunshade covers are both washable and removable.

I am merely going to touch on the hats, though I assure you I could go on talking forever without so much as stopping for breath. Thus it is to be born vain and to worship clothes! Well, my dear friends, this millinery season is a triumph for the girl who wants a thousand and one hats and who consequently must trim them at home. You purchase a becoming shape in black chiffon, white lace or whatever shade you desire. Then you buy the trimming for the hat all put together. They are actually selling in the shops Marie Antoinette wreaths of roses which will fall into place of their own accord and lie, alluring rosettes of satin and panne which simply require safety pinning to the front of one's hat. I say safety pinning because I shall never forget how shamed I was at Narragansett Pier last summer. You see, Jack Worthington had invited us all to his yacht. I had a stunning new red gown, but no hat to go with it. So I ran down to the village store and bought a lot of red taffeta and chiffon, and Felicie ripped off the pink trimmings of my white hat and tacked on the red stuff with a most Parisian touch. I tripped gayly down the street to the boathouse where the others were waiting. There was a pretty stiff wind, and so I held on to my hat brim with all my might. After a bit I noticed people were staring; but, naturally, I thought they were admiring me. And when I reached the group on the landing! Oh, I shall never forget to my dying day how they laughed! The only trimming on my whole hat consisted of four common pins standing on end!

How they laughed!

New York.

RELIC OF THE EMPRESS.

One of the few occupations that amused and interested the late empress of Austria was shopping, which generally consisted in buying presents for her friends. This pleasure she could, of course, only indulge in during her visits to Italy and the Tyrol, when she went about strictly incognito, though she was too remarkable a personality not to be generally recognized. She not only enjoyed buying, but she knew the value of things and had no notion of giving fancy prices.

On one occasion when she was buying silk shawls, the specialty of a small Italian town, an English lady came into the shop on the same errand. The shopman, after the manner of Italians, asked a much higher price than the goods were worth. "Don't give more than — francs," whispered the empress in English as she passed. "That is their proper price." The lady thanked her, and the shopkeeper at once reduced his demand. The shawl is now looked upon almost as a relic of the beautiful empress.

JET TRIMMED EMPIRE GOWN.

An exquisite robe is an empire gown in chiffon jet mounted on lisse, the decolletage cut low and square, decorated with a large embroidered [illegible] collar, the same fine embroidery forming the long sleeves.

Photo by Reutlinger, Paris. Design by Virot.

EASTER HAT OF CHIFFON AND BLACK PLUMES.

The White House Conservatories During Lent

AMAZING [illegible] of the [illegible] Royal [illegible] cultivation [illegible] the [illegible] of the White House.

[illegible] went forth long ago that the [illegible] flowers attached to the executive [illegible] the [illegible] for the greater [illegible] It has generally been [illegible] the very [illegible] of the flowers [illegible] by [illegible] they are housed and [illegible] that they are [illegible] observation. The great possibilities of these conservatories [illegible] exploited, for while there is [illegible] more under glass [illegible] attached to the White House [illegible] of plants [illegible] for beauty and [illegible] cultivated and a large force of [illegible] is employed and an [illegible] of at least [illegible] by congress, probably [illegible] tenths of the total product [illegible] goes to waste.

It is well, perhaps, if there is to be extravagance in [illegible] around the White [illegible] and [illegible] hidden before [illegible] palms and ferns.

[illegible] In the case of Mrs. McKinley this [illegible] does not [illegible] as she is both ardent [illegible]

[illegible] associated with the [illegible] of human sentiment, [illegible] for the purpose [illegible] of a [illegible] or building on [illegible] occasions. This view it is gratifying to note the present gentle mistress of the White House is disposed to take [illegible] the extent of her influence [illegible] as many [illegible] as possible to their proper destination, the homes of the [illegible] and the [illegible] of the suffering. But in doing this she has [illegible] the traditions of the conservatory [illegible]. Some of the best photographs of Mrs. McKinley have been taken in the conservatory, with a background of palms or ferns, and it is quite natural [illegible] her sweet and gentle nature with the daintiest and prettiest products of cultured society. Of all the [illegible] of the White House very few have manifested deep concern for the flowers so lavishly strewn before them, for their [illegible] or devoted much of their time to the gardens or conservatories. Mrs. Harrison is said to have been the only one of the later occupants to do so, but the peculiar conditions surrounding Mrs. McKinley leave her free to spend much time among the flowers, since the delicate state of her health will not admit of her going outdoors to any extent for exercise.

TWO VIEWS OF THE WHITE HOUSE CONSERVATORY.

House that it should be in the [illegible] of flowers which may be enjoyed only by the [illegible] occupants of the executive mansion and their intimate friends, but to a great extent this [illegible] is rendered [illegible] by the methods employed in their disposition. For this no blame attaches to the temporary residents there, for the kindly disposition of the present mistress of the White House is well known, and it has not been entirely from [illegible] disinclination to scatter these [illegible] favors [illegible] that Mrs. McKinley has kept them to herself.

Every morning a large basket of the choicest flowers adorns the breakfast table, together with a bouquet for herself should she desire it and a boutonniere for the president. At the state dinners and public receptions the rooms fairly revel in bloom of flower and [illegible]

Those of us who have been privileged to see her "at home" in one of the gorgeous apartments of the White House, seated on a couch with her knitting or sewing, and have noted the pleasure with which she bestows upon her visitors the flowers so profusely provided at hand, do not doubt that many hearts will be gladdened and many a poor home brightened this season by the surplus products of the White House conservatories.

WOMAN'S ODD LITTLE WAYS.

BY TABITHA SOURGRAPES.

MAN is not given to overestimating woman intellectually and executively. If any considerable enterprise is to be undertaken, he jumps to the decision that it must have at the head of it Man with a large M. But if the conducting of his enterprise requires money, a large amount of money, obtained in small ways, semi or wholly begging ways, that part of the task he turns over without hesitation to the dear ladies. The dear ladies jump at the honor of raising money for man to spend—in philanthropic work, of course.

Women are the champion money raisers of the world when it comes to obtaining cash by methods man would consider too small for him to resort to himself. And with what lively alacrity the women speed away to please him! Have the members of the One Hundred and First chapter of the Mysterious Order of the Occidental Orb worn out the leather cushions of their chairs through long polishing of them nights when their lonely wives are waiting for them at home, they notify the ladies, sweet souls. The Mysterious Order would disband to the last member and go out of existence before it would let a woman join the organization, and the dear creatures know it. But what of that? It shows the gentle and forgiving feminine nature thus to heap coals of fire on the head of the order, which the order submits to without a dissenting voice. It likes the coals. The ladies go into business houses and beg. They "bone" every man they know for a contribution. Man mostly holds the money, but it takes woman to get it out of him.

The ladies persevere till they get the sum required. Then they turn their benevolent faces in some other direction, perhaps to the love's labor of procuring luxuries for the inmates of the Old Men's home, the sweet zeal of the tender hearted sex here reaching heights sublime. But why in the name of all the new psychology should women break their necks to provide luxuries for an old men's home?

The loving instincts of woman prompt her ever to devote herself, to sacrifice herself. Is cash to be collected for the Asylum For Uplifting Human Wrecks, she goes at it with a vim, expends energy and brain power enough to administer successfully the financial affairs of Turkey, though knowing full well that no tumble-down person of her own sex by any ruling of its men managers may ever obtain shelter in the asylum.

Is cash needed likewise for the Young Men's Culture society to provide coffee and checkers to keep the men indoors and prevent their going to horrid places nights, tip the wink to woman. She arranges entertainments, she waylays professional lecturers, readers and singers and persuades them to give their services for the good of the "cause." Then she charges a good round admission fee to the entertainment. The performer she has inveigled is out of pocket $50—has given just that much to the "cause" when he needed it perhaps worse than the young men did. But, again, what of that? Following the coffee and checkers comes a series of orthopedic euchre parties or a sewing circle to raise funds to send 70 young men to college or tableaux to butter the bread of butcher boys. What next? Perhaps the establishment of a permanent S. O. F. T. W. O. T. C.—Society For Obtaining False Teeth For Worn Out Tobacco Chewers.

$500 REWARD!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Liverita, the Up-To-Date Little Liver Pill, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. [illegible] Pills, [illegible] boxes contain [illegible] Pills. Beware of substitutions and imitations. Sent by mail. Stamps taken. NERVITA MEDICAL CO., Cor. Clinton and Jackson Sts., Chicago, Ill. Sold by The [illegible] Pharmacy, N. Main St.

A New System of Bell Ringing.

The 19 bells in the great chime of St. Patrick's cathedral, New York, were rung recently by means of a system of compressed air, the first in the world to be so operated.

The newly installed system was being officially tested in the presence of the rector and trustees of the cathedral and numerous mechanical experts.

The test was satisfactory. From a little cabinet no larger than a woman's writing desk at the rear of the sanctuary the light pressure of the mother of pearl stops sent the volume of compressed air up to the heavy bells in the steeple, and the tones came back clear and sweet.

That was one of two ways for the ringing of the chimes by means of this system.

Another was by electric action automatically supplied to the compressed air apparatus. A disk perforated like that of a music box was adjusted to the mechanism, and, as it revolved, slowly the "Adeste Fideles" pealed out from the tower far above.

Then the automaton sent forth the strains of the Angelus. This will be given regularly at 8 a. m., 12 m. and 6 p. m., and at 7 p. m. the "De Profundis" will be given.

Simm's Liver Pills are little but lively. They restore liver and bowels to natural, healthy condition. Druggists sell forty for ten cents.

LOCAL TIME CARD

ERIE RAILROAD

For New York, Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis. Get time tables and full information from [illegible], agent, Marion, Ohio.

CITY DEPOT.

West.	East.
No. 5..*10:08 am	No. 10..*10:[illegible]
No. 12.. 3:28 pm	No. 8..*10:[illegible]
No. 3..*11:00 pm	No. [illegible].. [illegible]
No. 1..*11:33 pm	No. 12..* 6:[illegible]
No. 27... 7:50 am	

No. 14 leaves Marion Junction 11:10 p. m. Carries passengers to Meadville.

No. 1 runs to Marion Junction only.

No. 13 carries passengers between Meadville, Pa., and Chicago, Ill., only.

Nos. 27 and 28 (local) run between Galion and Dayton only.

No. 14 runs to Jamestown, N. Y., only.

Baggage will not be carried on trains Nos. 13 and 14.

C. and E. RAILROAD.

Leave.	Arrive.
No. 1... 7:30 am	No. 11..* [illegible]
No. 4..*10:26 am	No. 3... [illegible]
No. 13... 2:45 pm	No. 1..*10:[illegible]
No. 3..*11:50 pm	No. [illegible].. [illegible]

No. 33, local, 12:54 pm.

No. 13 carries passengers without baggage to Chicago.

Nos. 33 and 32 run between [illegible] and Marion Junction only.

* Daily. Nos. 27, 28, 14, 1, [illegible] and 32 daily except Sunday. No. 13 daily except Monday.

BIG FOUR.

[illegible] Sunday, May [illegible], at [illegible] p. m.

Eastbound.	Westbound.
No. 34.. 10:54 am	No. 11.. [illegible]
No. 2..* 3:26 pm	No. 10.. 10:[illegible]
No. 16.. 7:07 pm	No. [illegible]
No. 18.. 10:56 pm	No. [illegible]
No. 64..* 2:46 pm	No. [illegible]

* Nos. [illegible] and 36 daily [illegible] Sunday.

Hocking Valley

North.	South.
No. 31.. 9:30 am	*No. 20.. [illegible]
*No. 33..10:15 am	*No. 32..10:1[illegible]
*No. 35.. 4:29 pm	No. 34.. [illegible]
*No. 37..10:20 pm	*No. 30—7:[illegible]

* Daily.

No. 37 does not go north of Marion.

No. 30 starts from Marion.

C. E. SARGENT, agent.

Effective Sunday, March 31, 1901.

SANDUSKY [illegible] RAIL[illegible]

C., S. & H. R. R.

Time table in effect Sept. [illegible], 1900.

From Marion to

Columbus and Delaware.....	[illegible]
Sandusky and Bucyrus.......	[illegible]
Zanesville and Shawnee.....	11:[illegible]
Cincinnati and Dayton......	12:[illegible]
Columbus and Delaware.....	12:[illegible]
New York and Philadelphia.	[illegible]
Kenova and Norfolk.........	[illegible]
Columbus and Delaware.....	[illegible]
Sandusky and Bucyrus......	[illegible]
Bellevue and Sandusky......	[illegible]

All trains daily except Sunday.

R. A. Joyner(?), Gen. Pas. Agt.

[illegible], agent.

A PERFECT JEWELRY STORE.

Easter Jewelry

When buying something new for Easter why not buy some Jewelry. We have most every thing you can think of in the jewelry line priced very moderately. You know the store is noted for its complete stocks. Glad to have you come in and see what we have.

M. Nelson & Sons.

The East Center Street Jewelers.

Quick, Free Delivery.

ABSOLUTE purity, absolute faithfulness in filling prescriptions. Two essential features of

The Dumble Pharmacy

M. L. DUMBLE,

Phone 10. 121 N. Main St.

Graduation photographs--Special arrangements for classes, or fraternities. Write about it--and.

Save a sunny smile for

THE **VAIL** STUDIO.

Charles H. Conley,
Lawyer.
Office 103½ N. Main St, Phone 2124.
5% Loans Negotiated.

BANK STATEMENTS.

THE CONDITION OF THE FAHEY Banking Company at the commencement of business April 1, 1901.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	109,731.80
Internal revenue	297.03
Cash and exchange	63,239.98
Furniture and fixtures	600.00
Current expenses	9,230.36
Real estate	15,000.00
Total	518,105.23
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	$300,000.00
Undivided profits	25,025.17
Individual deposits	185,705.41
Bills Payable	7,374.65
Total	518,105.23

I, A. C. Edmondson, Cashier of The Fahey Banking Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

(Signed) A. C. EDMONDSON, Cashier.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of April, 1901. GEO. B. SCOFIELD, Notary Public.
[Seal]

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FARMERS AND MECHANICS BANK COMPANY before the commencement of business, Monday, April 1, 1901:

RESOURCES.		
Loans and discounts		$510,258.09
Overdrafts		534.71
Revenue stamps		738.60
Bank building		24,000.00
Furniture and fixtures		1,000.00
Current expenses		1,259.62
Cash on hand	$48,976.28	
Due from other banks	89,143.58	138,119.86
Total		$675,910.88
LIABILITIES.		
Capital		$200,000.00
Surplus		21,000.00
Undivided profits		15,736.46
Deposits individual	415,998.06	
Deposits banks	$23,176.36	439,174.42
Total		$675,910.88

I, H. B. Hane, cashier of The Farmers and Mechanics Bank Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. B. HANE, Cashier.

State of Ohio, } ss
Marion County. }

Sworn to and subscribed before me this first day of April 1901.

[Seal.] L. B. McNEAL, Notary Public, Marion County, Ohio.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE MARION COUNTY BANK CO., OF MARION, OHIO, at commencement of business on Monday morning, April 1, 1901.

RESOURCES.		
Loans on real estate	$112,156.00	
All Other loans and discounts	395,532.84	$507,688.84
Overdrafts		1,825.47
Real estate		16,083.58
Furniture and fixtures		2,000.00
Internal Revenue Account		880.13
United States bonds		1,910.00
Due from other banks and bankers	$111,485.79	
Cash on hand	56,285.01	167,770.80
Total		698,168.42
LIABILITIES.		
Capital stock, all paid in		$250,000.00
Surplus fund		13,146.20
Undivided profits		20,626.91
Deposits, individual	$398,098.01	
do banks	16,297.20	414,395.21
		698,168.42

State of Ohio, } ss
County of Marion }

I, Henry True, Vice President of The Marion County Bank Company, Marion, Ohio, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

HENRY TRUE.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this first day of April, 1900.
GEO. D. COPELAND, Notary Public,
[Seal] In and for Marion county, Ohio.

FORGERY CHARGED

Jason E. Ward Is Arrested at LaRue Shortly After the Noon Hour Tuesday Afternoon.

WHILE ABOUT TO BOARD A TRAIN

It Is Alleged That He Raised a Two Dollar and Forty Cent Check Given by John H. Clark of This City to Twenty Dollars and Forty Cents and Passed It.

Jason E. Ward was arrested at LaRue Tuesday afternoon on a warrant charging him with forgery. Ward was placed under arrest as he was boarding an eastbound Big Four freight train, and was held for a hearing on the charge which was placed against him by Glick, the LaRue clothier.

The man has been working at LaRue for some time past, and last Saturday was given a check by John H. Clark of this city calling for $2.40 for service he had rendered. Ward raised the check, it is claimed, to $20.40, and presented the check to Glick in payment for a suit of clothes and received a small amount in cash. At the LaRue bank Tuesday it was found that the check had been raised and Mr. Clark, who was called up by telephone, confirmed it. Ward claims Richwood as his home.

DRAWN MONDAY

Are the Names of the Grand and the Petit Jurymen.

The names of grand and petit jurymen were drawn Monday morning, and are as follows:

Grand jurymen—Jacob Ulmer, Richland; S. T. Virden, Montgomery; Sylvester Likens, Marion city; Frank D. Robinson, Prospect; Joseph Clark, Tully; Fred Isleib, Marion city; Erward Wyile, Big Island; August Goerlell, Richland; T. J. Court, Prospect; M. H. Bain, Montgomery; W. P. LaRue, Bowling Green; C. J. Clixby, Grand; Silas Hill, Scott; Harry Rice, Tully; Rad Kelly, Marion city.

Petit jurymen—W. E. Denman, Bowling Green; Perry Jones, Marion city; W. W. Miller, Salt Rock; Oscar Rotter, Prospect; Frank Epley, Claridon, south; O. E. Dwyer, Marion city; Chas. E. Gheapher, Big Island; J. E. Crow, Marion city; George Hill, Grand Prairie; C. S. Lippincott, Marion city; J. H. Martin, Green Camp; John Mautz, Pleasant; Jacob Wick, Richland; Patrick Gilhooly, Salt Rock; Thomas L. Penry, Prospect; John Imbody, Green Camp; Elmer Oborn, Richland; Edward Conley, Jr., Big Island.

THE COMMISSIONERS

Grant a Petition for a Pike and Another for a Mud Road.

The county commissioners granted a pike and a mud road at their session Monday afternoon. The Russell pike in Claridon township, petitioned for by L. J. Russell, and others, was granted and J. A. Fields, L. J. Russell and Jerome Ault were appointed commissioners to superintend its building. The pike runs south from Caledonia.

The mud road petitioned for by Rollin H. Thompson, and others, was also granted. It is in Salt Rock township. Norman Brooks, Philip Schwanderer and Philip Linn were appointed viewers. They will take their first view the first of next month.

COUNTRY HOME

Of George Dutt Is Destroyed by Fire Monday Afternoon.

The residence of George Dutt, about two miles south of the city, was totally destroyed by fire about 4 o'clock Monday afternoon, the fire starting, it is supposed from sparks from a Hocking Valley engine.

The members of the family were not at home when the fire started, and when the blaze assumed a sufficient size to be noticed by the neighbors, it was too late to rescue anything from the flames.

The house, including its contents, was burned, and proves a complete loss to the owner, as there was no insurance.

ADVERTISED LETTERS

Remaining in the Local Postoffice at This Date.

The following letters remain uncalled for at the postoffice:

Boughton, H. L.; Bowers, Mr. Walter; Cripe, Mr. M. S.; Dayton, Lee; Jordon, A. M.; Miller Lawrence; May, Frank L; Bardain, Mr. S. L.; Tyro, Thomas; Walter, Albin; Bussey, Mrs. Rachel; Gump, Mrs. Hattie; Laugan, Mrs. Mollie; Little, Mrs. S. A.; Lewis, Mrs. Callie; Messenger, Miss Ottie; VonSkinner, Miss Callie; Weatherhold, Mrs. Ella. J. B. Fisher, P. M.

INFANT SON

Of Mr. and Mrs. T. Ireland Dies Late Monday Afternoon.

George Henry Ireland, the two-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Ireland of north Greenwood street died at 3:15 o'clock Monday afternoon as the result of a four days' illness with acute bronchitis.

The funeral was held from the residence at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

All druggists sell Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters.

BOUND OVER.

Cupp Waives Examination and Will Appear Before the Grand Jury.

Squire Charles E. Gompf gave Irving Cupp, who shot his mother at Lumberville, Friday, his preliminary hearing Saturday in the county jail. Cupp pleaded not guilty, waived examination and was bound over to appear before the common pleas court.

Cupp was given his hearing in the jail to avoid having to move him over to Gompf's office and avoid the excitement which would attend the hearing. It is difficult for him to walk. Ves Cupp and his jail-mate, Wm. Chrisler, the fellow who attempted to kill L. W. Booth, are getting along together first rate. Both men are held on the charge of shooting with intent to kill.

SUFFERED FOR YEARS

With Kidney Trouble—A Case That Baffled the Best Doctors.

Windsor, Ont., Jan. 12, 1900.

I make the following statement for the benefit of people in advanced years: I have used Dr. C. D. Warner's Compound of Seven Cures with the best possible results. I am sixty-five years old and have suffered more or less with my kidneys for over three years. After taking eight bottles of your Seven Cures I feel like a new man. I can truthfully recommend it as one of the greatest remedies of the age.

Yours respectfully,
B. Stickle.

For sale by W. B. Foye.

MRS. AUGENSTINE

Dies at the Home of Her Parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gayer.

Mrs. Edward Augenstine died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gayer, three miles south of the city last Friday morning.

The deceased had been married one year, and leaves a husband and a child four days old.

The funeral was held from the Lutheran church in this city at 9:30 o'clock Sunday.

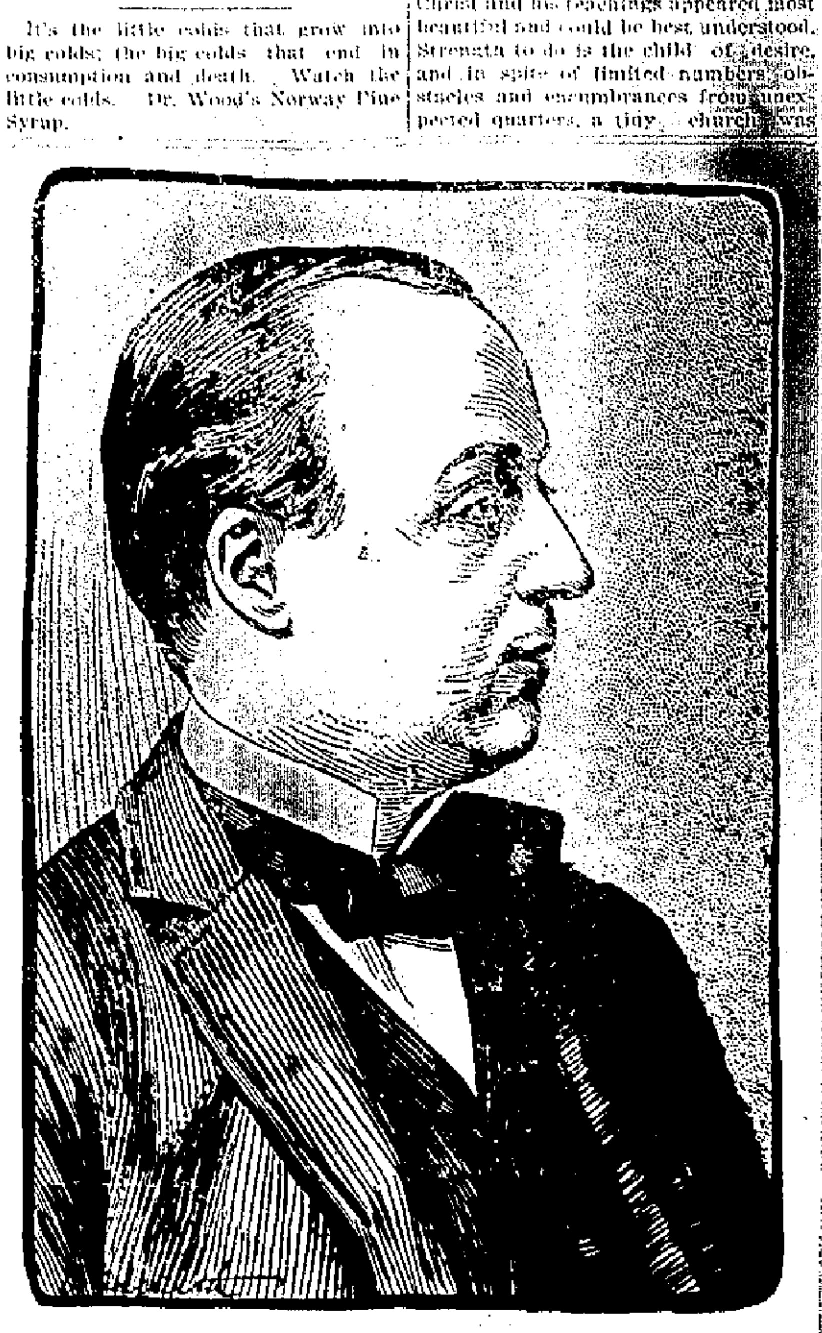
A Good Thing.

German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in medicine. It quickly cures, coughs, colds and all lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does, the cause of the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two million bottles sold annually. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price 75 cents. Get Green's Prize Almanac. For sale by W. B. Foye.

Painful Accident.

Mrs. L. W. Ireland was called to the home of her mother, Mrs. F. B. Cass, near Iberia, Saturday by the announcement of an accident of which Mrs. Cass was the victim Thursday. She was driving from her home to Galion and was thrown from the buggy, sustaining a violent fall which resulted in the breaking of her right arm at the elbow and at the wrist. Mrs. Cass has many friends and acquaintances in this city.

It's the little colds that grow into big colds; the big colds that end in consumption and death. Watch the little colds. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.



PHILIP C. KNOX, THE NEW ATTORNEY GENERAL.

BURGLARS ACTIVE

They Use Dynamite on the Erie Station Safe in the Village of Green Camp.

GET LITTLE FOR THEIR TROUBLE

Breaking Into the Handcar House, They Steal a Handcar and Start for Marion—The Car Is Found on the Old Erie Spur, West End of the City.

Sometime during Friday night burglars broke into the Erie station at Green Camp and proceeded to ransack the premises, but with little results.

The outside door was broken open and after stealing some cigars and cough drops, which were in the freight house, they gave the safe their attention. The combination knob was broken off, and dynamite was placed in the hole and exploded blowing the door entirely off, and otherwise damaging the safe. However, nothing of value happened to be in the safe, and the robbers left the place, unmolested. The handcar house was next broken into, and the robbers, placing a car upon the tracks, started toward Marion.

The robbery was not known until next morning when Agent Welsh arrived at the station. The handcar was found Saturday about one mile west of this city on the old Erie tracks.

Oldest Living German Methodist

Mrs. Sophia Sauer of This City Claims That Proud Distinction.

Without preface it may be said that the oldest living representative of the German Methodist church in America is Mrs. Sophia Sauer, the aged widow of Henry Sauer, residing on Windsor street.

Side by side with the stream of memory runs the kindred current of imagination, and sometimes the growth of fancy is easily mistaken for the framework of fact, but in this case the thread of incident is easily followed and the assertion made is justified.

Doubtless but few of the venerable lady's most intimate friends are aware that the church as it now stands, a most important factor in the aggressive, world-conquering civilization of the twentieth century, is a monument to the untiring, self-sacrificing and devoted efforts of herself and husband, who, with other members of that little German class associated with Dr. Nast of Cincinnati established the church in 1835.

They did not paint and carve that which they did not love; they looked not for inspiration in that which was not beautiful in their sight, and they built not to aught that was unhallowed by their faith.

There was not a multiplicity of ideas in the little class with which Mr. and Mrs. Sauer were identified. They were for the most part hard working Germans, and sought chiefly to revise the existing condition of things only so far as it pertained to the worship of God in the language of the Fatherland, in the language in which the story of Christ and his teachings appeared most beautiful and could be best understood. Strength to do is the child of desire, and in spite of limited numbers, obstacles and encumbrances from unexpected quarters, a tiny church was built on Ray street and shortly after the Apologate, the recognized organ of the domination today was established. Mr. Sauer, whose death occurred a number of years ago, passed the first numbers of this paper among his German brethren in Cincinnati, and although receiving encouragement and support from some, it was nothing uncommon to be turned away from the doors of supposed friends with a snub.

The church thrived and grew and today few towns of any importance are without a congregation. Mr. and Mrs. Sauer later moved to this city and both were for many years actively engaged in the upbuilding of the local work.

Dr. Nast died recently and with his death Mrs. Sauer became the sole surviving member of the original class. The lady was born in Wittenberg, Germany, and is about ninety years of age, the exact time of her birth being unknown.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

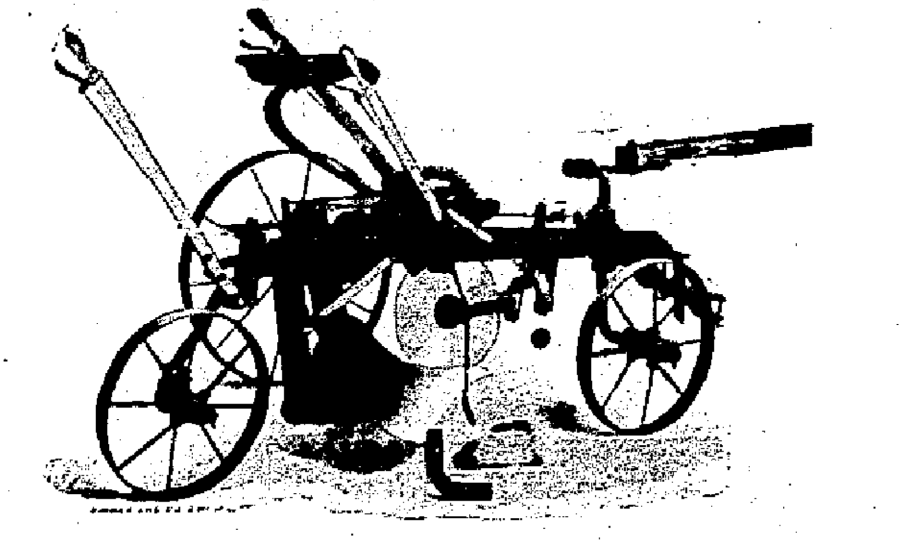
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents.

Robinson's catarrh remedy is sold by Roberman & Sharpless, Marion, Ohio, and Long's drug store at Richwood. Try it. 18-wk-1y-c

MONEY TO LOAN AT FIVE PER Cent—On first mortgage farm security, in Marion county. Make application at office of Crissinger & Guthery, attorneys at law, 101½ north Main street, Marion, Ohio. 33-wk-t-27

WANTED—A girl to do general housework. In small family. Girl from the country preferred. Call on Mrs. G. T. Harding, 652 east Center street, Marion, O. 44-12-p

WANTED—Girl to do general housework. 128 north Prospect street. 108-12-wk-1-p Mrs. C. C. Stoltz.



THE only easy running Sulky Plow on the market! The weight is carried by the wheels, and not on the share. Notice the simplicity of construction.

MILBURN WAGONS

BROWN WAGONS

Kling & Wilson,
North Main St., Opp. Court House.

CASH OR CREDIT. **THE MARION DEPT. CO.** CASH OR CREDIT.

All-Wool Ex. Supers, 65c Yd.

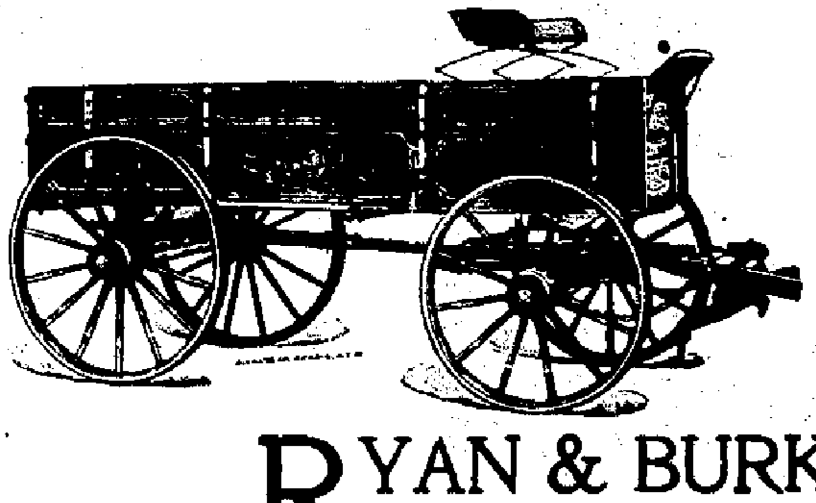
WE do an installment business, and lots of it too. So any time you need some useful article for your home just come and get it, and we will arrange terms for settlement and you'll see how easy it is for you to pay for your goods on the "installment" plan.

OUR special for Wednesday (3rd) will be Rockers at remarkably low prices. They must make room for new goods coming in.

Be sure and come Wednesday.

MARION WEEKLY STAR **$1.00** MARION WEEKLY STAR

The PRENDERGAST LUMBER & COAL CO.
HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND COAL
AT No. 8 OUR SPECIALTY EVERYTHING



BUILDED ON HONOR

built like a watch, and will last nearly as long. We take a pride in the fact that we are the sole agents in Marion for this famous TURNBULL WAGON.

It is the best we can buy to sell you.

RYAN & BURKE
RELIABLE HARDWARE
Masonic Block - - - - - Marion, O.

MARION WEEKLY STAR

Price, $1.50 Per Year, in Advance.

BY W. G. HARDING.

SATURDAY - - - - - - APRIL 6

16 Pages
2 Parts.
PART ONE 8 PAGES.
PART TWO 8 PAGES.

A New York man who has gone into bankruptcy owes $30 for pew rent and $26 for beer. Puzzle: Find the moral.

The Commoner will probably recommend taking stories of Tom Johnson's presidential dimensions with a grain of salt.

Perhaps a few spring defeats were just what Ohio Republicans needed to ginger them up for next fall's contest.

When they asked Mark Twain for an apology the American missionaries in China probably didn't know it would be loaded.

Funston's achievement may be belittled by jealous regular army officers, but he has his reward in a brigadier generalship.

The splendid sanitary reforms at Havana can not of course be expected to prevent a stench arising from official scandals.

Editorial glorification of Tom Johnson's success in Cleveland seems to have been crowded out of the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Not being able to get the presidency of the "Philippine republic," General Aguinaldo can probably be induced to accept something equally as good.

The Washington Post looks this way and then makes this observation: "Out in Ohio the Democratic dog still has the Sam Jones proposition attached to its tail."

Judge Price of Lima is being talked of as a candidate for supreme judge, in the place of Judge Minshall, who has served three terms. No better man could be mentioned.

If we are to believe Hon. James K. Jones, the round cotton bale trust, in which he is interested, is not making much money. Maybe this accounts for Jones' hatred of trusts.

The result of the spring elections in Ohio may have the effect to inspire Democrats with the hope of making the state Democratic. They needed something to encourage them.

The Porto Rican official who stole only $377 should have studied up on the American way of doing big things. Men get into jail for such trivial offenses as this Porto Rican is guilty of.

A waitress in a Williamsport, Pa., hotel who spilt milk on a wealthy guest apologized so gracefully that he married her. This circumstance is a strong vindication of that old maxim about crying over spilt milk.

The Washington Post tells of a new Ohio congressman, who "came to Washington on a patronage hunting expedition, and has returned a sadder and wiser man. He ascertained that the patronage of a new member consists largely of garden seed and agricultural reports."

Hon. Charles A. Towne has bobbed up with another scare. He has the country facing a great crisis. In fact Towne declares that never was a crisis so great as the present one. It doesn't matter what this great crisis is. It is only interesting to know that Towne still "has 'em" about so often.

The official figures of Monday's local election are an interesting puzzle which no amount of study will solve satisfactorily. When one thinks he has found the key and proceeds to work along one line with some satisfaction he immediately runs up against a perplexing situation which upsets all calculations. In some cases the popularity of a candidate might be urged as a reason for success, in others fitness, but the same reason cannot be applied to all. The result, the more it is studied, looks as though the voters, glad to be relieved of the restraint by which party principle would have held them, took advantage of their freedom to indulge in a spring frolic with the kangaroo ballot. Comparatively few tickets went into the ballot box which did not give some evidence of the liberty which the voter felt, and with no well-defined issues involved in the contest the matter of rewarding this candidate, punishing that one or sympathizing with another, went along with perfect freedom. If there is any valuable lesson in the result it may force 'self upon us as we proceed with business for another year. Meanwhile, 's look pleasant.

Aguinaldo is surprised at the fairness and liberality of the Americans. Aguinaldo evidently didn't expect a bath in the milk of human kindness.

The gold Democrat whom Mr. Bryan opposed as mayor of St. Louis was handsomely elected. Mr. Bryan went a long way from home to get a rebuke.

"Hell is full of christians who wink at saloons and tobacco stores," says Mrs. Carrie Nation in one of her strenuous moments. There will be some surprise to learn that there are saloons and tobacco stores in hell to be winked at.

Rev. George Mather, mayor-elect of Galion, will enter his office full of good intentions. Among the things he desires is a police force composed of men of nerve who do not drink. These remarks justify the belief that the preacher-mayor is going in for reform, and there will be more or less interest in watching his official career. If Galion can be reformed other towns need not despair.

One Colonel J. J. Heltner of Macon, Missouri, rises to a point of order on the hat in church. Says Colonel Heltner: "I detest these skyscrapers which obscure the view as effectively as umbrellas. How can a man think seriously of his soul's salvation when he has to crane his neck to see the preacher? It has curdled all the milk of human kindness in many a man. I have no doubt that many a poor sinner would have been in the fold if he had not forgotten his good resolutions in order to swear at one of those pyramid hats. Suppose we men sat in church wearing plug hats. What would the ladies say?" Without knowing much about Colonel Heltner, or his record for accomplishing his purposes, we fear that he is doomed to disappointment in his crusade against the hat in church. His argument is not worth the space it occupies, and we fear that the colonel is not fit for serious contemplation when he allows a display of millinery to come between his soul's salvation and the preacher. In any event, were he a man to appreciate the eternal fitness of things, Colonel Heltner would have held himself in reserve until after Easter. Until that season of millinery dreams is over the colonel's cry of down with the pyramid hat in church may well be met with the counter cry of down with Colonel Heltner, whoever he is.

DOLLAR AND COSTS

That's the Punishment Inflicted Upon Mrs. Rhoda Johnson Who Pleads Guilty to

CHARGE OF ASSAULT AND BATTERY

Judge Tobias Lets Her Off Easy—The Assault and Battery Indictment Was Found by the Grand Jury Last May—Other Common Pleas Matters of Interest.

Mrs. Rhoda Johnson, against whom an indictment for assault and battery was returned by the grand jury last May, was arraigned before Judge Tobias Thursday and pleaded guilty. She was sentenced to pay a fine of one dollar and the costs.

In the matter of Alfred T. Tallman against H. D. Beavers and Thomas H. Beavers, two answers were filed in common pleas court Thursday. Thomas H. Beavers, by J. M. Reed, made a general denial to the allegations of the plaintiff's petition and further denied that he had any knowledge of the mare, Mildred V being raced. He states that he received the mare from Edward J. Vilsack to sell and that he had no authority to race her and authorized no one else to do so.

H. D. Beavers' answer admits having made the contract with the plaintiff, but denies all other allegations and states that the plaintiff knew the mare belonged to E. J. Vilsack. It further states that the matter of damages to the plaintiff was fully adjudicated at the time of the trial of the replevin case in the common pleas court of Richland county.

The criminal transcript from the court of Mayor McClure in the matter of the State of Ohio against Fred Summers, was filed in common pleas court Thursday.

The attorneys in the matter of Thos. J. Uncapher, and others, against John A. Uncapher, trustee, and others, had a little argument in court Thursday. Some of the papers in the matter have disappeared, and the attorneys are making an effort to have the case settled.

George Gruber, by Mouser & Quigley, his attorneys, has filed in common pleas court an answer to the plaintiff's petition in the matter of Charles Roberts and Frank Roberts against George Gruger, alleging that the defendant did perform his part of the contract exactly as agreed and the plaintiffs failed to perform their portion of the contract. It further alleges that the defendant has been and is now willing to deliver to the plaintiffs the 19 16-60 bushels of corn still due on the contract, but plaintiffs refused to accept it.

Mrs. J. Mooney of West Marion is quite sick.

THE DEED PASSES

Waddel Children's Home Wednesday Becomes the Property of the County of Marion.

SEVERAL CONDITIONS ATTACHED

Mr. Waddel Makes a Statement to the Public in Which He Voices His Gratitude for the Assistance Which Has Been Rendered to Him in His Project.

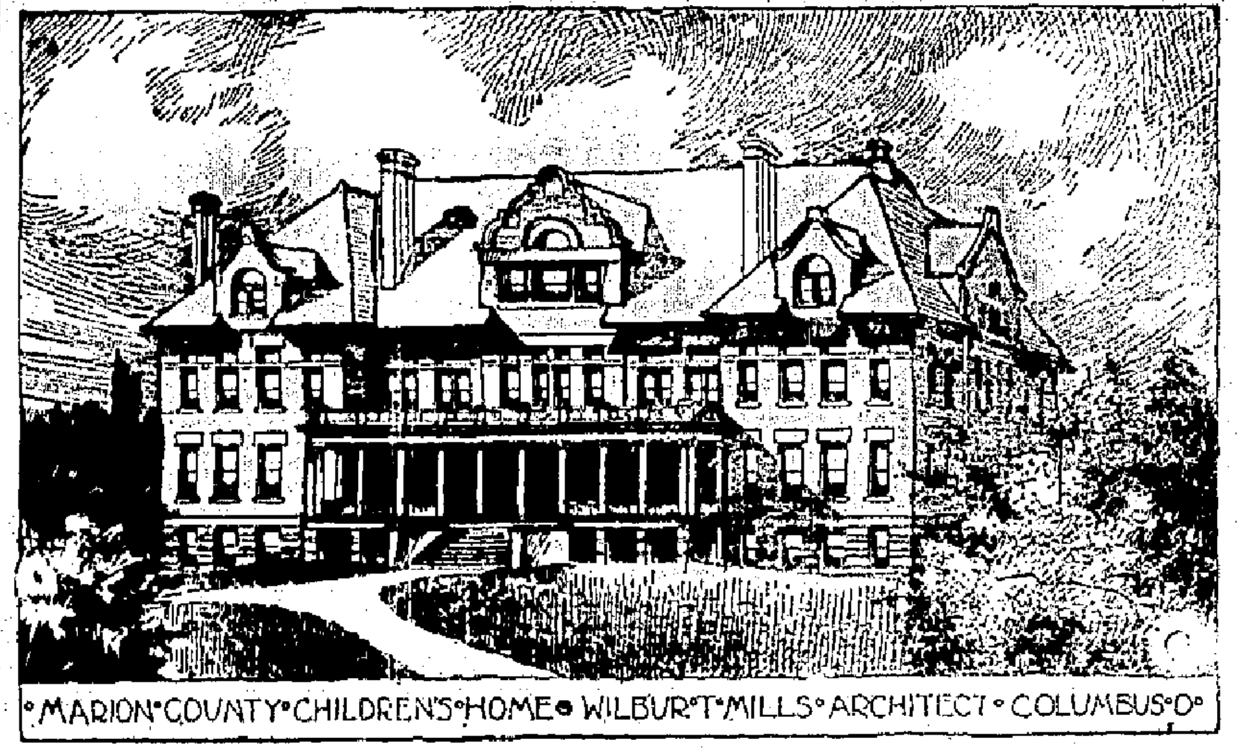
At 1:25 Wednesday afternoon Mr. Benjamin Waddel deeded to the county the beautiful children's home which is now under course of construction.

The deed was prepared some time ago, and Wednesday Mr. Waddel notified the commissioners that he would formally present it that afternoon. At 1 o'clock, when the board met, the deed was read, and the commissioners, on motion of Mr. Morral, seconded by Mr. Harvey, accepted it. The motion included the thanks of the county to Mr. Waddel.

Acting on the suggestion of Mr. Waddel, Michael Waddel, John E. Waddel, C. W. Walters and Jacob J. Schoenlaub were appointed trustees. They drew lots to see who should have the term of one, two, three and four years, and M. Waddel drew the one years term, C. W. Walters, two years, John E. Waddel, three years and Jacob J. Schoenlaub, four years.

Mr. Morral then stated that Mr. Waddel had suggested the names of the trustees, subject to any changes the commissioners might want to make. He said the commissioners could not make any better selection than the men named, and that, in his opinion, it would be a very good thing if Mr. Waddel would continue to make suggestions.

Mr. Waddel's gift to the county is a munificent one, costing between fifty and sixty thousand dollars. He has made a lasting monument for himself and at the same time conferred an everlasting benefit on the county. A children's home has been almost a necessity for years, and has long been the dream of Mr. Waddel. It is now about to be realized and he is accordingly happy. The work on the home is progressing nicely, and an effort will be made to have it dedicated some time in June.



The Waddel home was Wednesday dedicated to county by Mr. B. Waddel, the donor, and accepted by county commissioners.

THE CONVEYANCE

Which Transfers the Magnificent Home to the County.

The deed is made for the consideration of one dollar paid by the county of Marion. It is for 59.90 acres of land in Marion township, being just south of the city on the Marion and Delaware pike, and begins in the usual legal phraseology. It contains, however, the following proviso:

"The grantor, having erected upon said premises a children's home, the said land and buildings are conveyed in trust to the grantee, and to its successors in trust forever, to be used solely for and as a Protestant orphan and destitute children's home, and for no other purpose or purposes whatsoever. And should said grantee or its successors in trust, at any time cease to use said premises for the purposes herein mentioned, the same and every part thereof shall revert absolutely and forever to the grantor herein, his heirs or assigns. It is made one of the express conditions of this conveyance, that in the operation and management of the said home, all proper applicants from Marion county, Ohio, shall first be received and cared for; after which (a reasonable charge being made for their keeping) applicants from other counties shall be admitted whenever possible, but not to the exclusion of children from Marion county. No child shall ever be excluded from the said home or premises on account of his or her color or nationality, or because of the political or religious views of his or her parents, the grantor hereby declaring his intention to be that the home shall be in all respects a union, non-partisan, non-sectarian children's home. This conveyance is made upon the further express condition that the home shall be operated by and under the supervision of four trustees, to be appointed by the commissioners of Marion county, two of whom shall be Republican and two of whom shall be Democrats, or in case of change of name or dissolution of either or both of said parties, then the trustees shall be selected two each from the two leading political parties from time to time. Said trustees shall serve (without compensation) for terms of four years each, except that upon the first appointment of trustees there shall be chosen four trustees to serve for one, two, three and four years respectively, and thereafter one trustee shall be selected each year to serve for a full term of four years. Said trustees shall so operate and manage said home as to conform with all laws which may be in effect from time to time regulating such institutions. Annual, and such other, reports as may be required by law, shall be promptly made by the officials of said home, and said trustees shall also require an annual report to be made to them by the superintendent of said home (who shall be appointed by the trustees) which report, together with their own annual report, they shall submit to the commissioners of said county of Marion. Adequate provision shall be made for the education of all the inmates of said home. Weekly and such other religious services shall from time be afforded to the ministers of the different Protestant churches of Marion county, to hold Sabbath services at said home, but without compensation. A Sunday-school shall also be established and regularly maintained at said home. This conveyance is made upon the further express condition that said grantee shall at all times keep the buildings upon said premises fully insured in reliable insurance companies, and in case any of the buildings on said premises shall at any time be either partially or wholly destroyed by fire, or other causes, then, and in any event, the said grantee shall replace such buildings or portions thereof with others equally as good, and shall continue to operate said home under the same name, and subject to the conditions hereof as heretofore. The said grantor further expressly reserves to himself for and during his natural lifetime, one room, to be chosen and selected by himself, at such times as he may choose, in said home. It is made a further condition of this conveyance that Edward S. Hand and wife shall, for a period of two years to date from the date of the opening of said home, be employed and retained as superintendent and matron, respectively, of the home at a salary together of one thousand dollars per year, subject, however, to the performance of each of them, of their respective duties, to the satisfaction of the trustees of said home."

The deed is signed by Mr. Waddel, and was witnessed by George D. Copeland and John H. Bartram. It was signed and acknowledged December 10, 1900.

MR. WADDEL

Prepares a Card Expressing His Thanks to the Public.

Mr. Waddel prepared the following card for publication:

Mr. Benjamin Waddel desires to express his deep obligation to the editors of the Marion county papers for the free and frequent use of their columns, and to the bankers and lawyers of Marion for their advice and many wise suggestions relative to the building of the children's home, all without any charge therefor, and all cheerfully bestowed.

Mr. Waddel, however, feels that he should express his still greater obligation to and appreciation of the hearty and efficient aid and support of Mr. Amos H. Kling, who has, throughout the planning, selecting of materials and building of said home, given freely of his time, attention and wise counsel. Mr. Wadel does not hesitate to say that to Mr. Kling much credit is due for having secured a building substantial in every respect, and that he will never forget his services.

Indeed, Mr. Waddel feels that throughout he has had the support of the general public, and has been much encouraged by their hearty approval of his plan, and their many kind words. True, some little opposition was experienced at the start in securing the farm desired, upon which to erect

CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE.

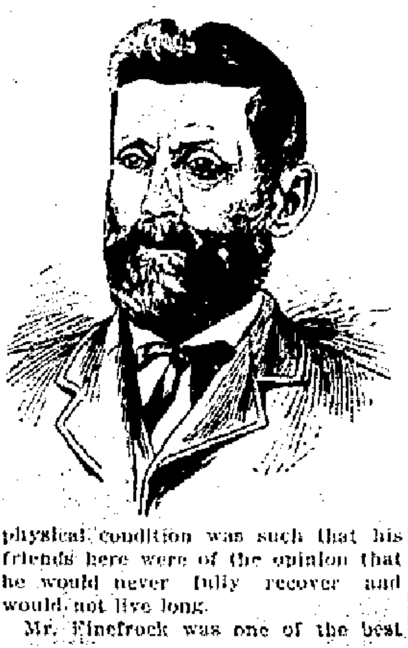
MR. ED FINEFROCK

Dies at His Home in the Village of Prospect at Three-Thirty Tuesday Afternoon.

FALLS A VICTIM TO DREAD GRIP

As a Man and an Ex-County Official Mr. Finefrock Made Many Friends Who Deeply Mourn His Death—The Funeral Occurred at Prospect Thursday Afternoon.

Edward Finefrock, ex-county commissioner, died Tuesday afternoon at about 3:30 o'clock at his home in Prospect. He was sick about six or seven weeks, suffering of pernicious grip. Mr. Finefrock has been in poor health ever since last fall, and a greater part of the winter he has been confined to his home. A few weeks ago he recovered sufficiently to be about, and was in the city on business, but at that time his



physical condition was such that his friends here were of the opinion that he would never fully recover and would not live long.

Mr. Finefrock was one of the best known men in Marion county. He has resided in Prospect and Prospect township for years, and was twice elected to the office of county commissioner, his last term having expired last fall, when Robert Harvey became a member of the board. He was sixty-two years old, leaves a wife and four children, three sons and one daughter. Two of the sons resided at home with their parents and the other, Dr. Finefrock, also resides in Prospect. Miss Dora Finefrock, the daughter, is a teacher in the public schools of this city.

Mr. Finefrock was in his early life a school teacher. He later was one of the prominent farmers of Prospect township, and it was his personal popularity and business capacity which won him the place on the board of county commissioners. As a commissioner he made many friends by the able manner in which he looked after the county's interests. He was fair and just in all his dealings, and made it his ambition to handle the county affairs exactly the same as he would his personal business. Among the many admirable traits of his character which won him friends was his friendship for young men. He was particularly friendly to the newspaper men, whose business took them to the court house daily. The news of his death will be painful to every acquaintance he made during life, so large was his circle of friends.

The funeral of Mr. Finefrock was held at his late residence Thursday afternoon under the auspices of Prospect Lodge, No. 452, I. O. O. F., of which order he was an honored member, Rev. C. Hill, assisted by Rev. C. H. Smucker, officiating, the M. E. church choir rendering beautiful and appropriate music. County Commissioners Robert Harvey, Milton Morral, David Hinamon and ex-Commissioners W. L. Raub, M. V. Uncapher and Samuel Croft, old friends and co-workers in life of Mr. Finefrock, acted as pallbearers. After the services were concluded the remains were placed in the vault at Prospect cemetery to await interment.

Mrs. Elma Aronhalt of Alger and Miss Etta Hoover of Cleveland are visiting their brother, James Hoover, and his family on George street.

Open Every Night M'CLAINS Open Every Night
Y. M. C. A. BLDG.

Sunny Satisfaction

devoid of all clouds, of disappointment from inferior material or style is sold with the RACYCLE. In your ardor to become a wheelman, don't buy disappointments. Make your satisfaction certain by buying a RACYCLE.

It's Built Right
And Runs Right.

COME TO MARION

Mr. Ormil Pyers and Miss Mary E. Jones of the Little Village of Mt. Victory

MADE ONE FOR LIFE WEDNESDAY

A Strange Compact with a Hotel Clerk—No Signatures on the Register To Identify the Happy Pair—The Hunt for a Minister Is Crowned with Success.

Mr. Ormiel Pyers, a veterinary surgeon of Mt. Victory, and Mary E. Jones of the same place came to this city Wednesday morning for the purpose of getting married.

When they alighted from Big Four train No. 36 there was no mistaking the fact that such was the nature of their errand. The train boy had discovered it at a glance, the passengers all smiled knowingly, and, as they merged from the dark mantle of coal smoke and cinders that enveloped the joyous faced pair for a moment, it appeared to the bystanders like the unveiling of a flower pot containing a daffodil and a poppy.

The doctor presented a perfect picture of big hearted, good natured generousness, in all probability mature enough to review a procession of events covering a period of fifty years. He wore a fine pair of tan colored kid gloves and a look of determination, like a man engaged in the undertaking of his life, and caught at an inopportune moment. The bride-to-be was a pleasant faced little lady with auburn scolding locks, and as the couple faced the April zephyrs sweeping down from the Bowery they walked like every other couple under the circumstances, as though the earth trembled.

At Hotel Marion a bargain was struck with Clerk William G. Minshall for the use of room No. 47 and the hotel parlors, and the gentleman whispered a refusal to register, coupled with an explanation and apology, into the genial day clerk's ear, who received the information imparted with a cheerful smile that implied congratulations on what the gentleman said was to be an after dinner event.

At 2:30 o'clock the two repaired to the Christian church parsonage, where Rev. D. D. Burt, the pastor of that congregation, married them. Mr. and Mrs. Pyers remained in the city until next morning, when they returned to Mt. Victory, where they will make their future home.

A FRANCHISE

Granted to Scioto Valley Traction Company by Union County.

J. W. Scott and French Crow went to Marysville Tuesday and obtained a franchise for the Scioto Valley Traction company from the Union county board of commissioners. At Delaware the county commissioners were not in session, and the franchise through Delaware county will have to be secured later.

The promoters of the road now have a complete franchise through to Richwood from Marion with the exception of a very small strip through Delaware county.

MILTON CLARK.

Well Known in Marion, Dies in the State of Illinois.

Word has been received here to the effect that Mr. Milton Clark of Long Creek township, Illinois, died at his home there Sunday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock, aged sixty-nine years. The funeral was held Wednesday morning at 10:30 o'clock.

Mr. Clark was quite well known in this city and county, having many relatives here. He leaves a wife and six children.

$56.00 will buy of the Houghton Buggy Co. the best farm wagon on earth; 3 inch tires, 28 inch box, all complete and guaranteed. Don't buy until you see it. 45-tf

MAYOR M'CLURE

Receives a Pleasant Bit of News from the West.

Mayor McClure has received a communication from N. W. Ward, a real estate dealer of Crawford county, Montana, making him an offer of $1.25 per acre for a grant of eighty acres, which is a half portion of Mr. McClure's claim from the government, which gave all old soldiers a grant of 160 acres in the public lands as a reward for their services in the army of the republic. Mr. McClure, who made a homestead entry of eighty acres in 1869, has lost his right to the entry claim upon his failure to keep up the land, but is still entitled to the remaining eighty acres of the grant. Mr. McClure stated Wednesday that he had but a faint recollection of making the entry and said that if he found the necessary papers making good his claim, he would probably dispose of the land at the figure named.

Houghton Buggy Co. have a rubber tire plant with 200 sets rubber tires. They put them on old or new work. Can do it while you wait. Price $20. Everything guaranteed. 45-tf

L. E. MYERS

Is Honored by Being Made Chief of the Election Board.

The board of deputy state supervisors of elections met in regular session Wednesday at the office of F. J. Kelleher. The board, which is composed of Messrs. C. K. Guthery, L. E. Myers, D. R. Crissinger and W. G. Lucas, organized for the year by electing L. E. Myers, chief, to fill the vacancy made by the death of Hiram M. Ault. A number of bills incurred by the spring elections were ordered paid. Contrary to expectations of a number of residents, the board was not notified of any contests in the councilmanic elections in the Third and Fifth wards.

The board adjourned shortly before 11 o'clock to meet next fall.

WELL KNOWN HERE

Are Green Camp Parties Married at the Presbyterian Parsonage.

Matthew D. Porter and Miss Ina A. Court were married Wednesday evening by Rev. W. E. Thomas at his home on north Oak street. The marriage was a quiet one, the young people being unattended. Mr. Porter resides near Green Camp. He is a school teacher. Miss Court resides in Owen. Both of the young people are well known in this city.

Probate Court.

Wm. M. Wiet and Vinnie Irene Strine have been granted a license to marry.

Frank E. Reeley, administrator of the estate of Godfrey Reeley, deceased, has filed his report of the private sale of the real estate to Adam F. Wolfinger. The report was approved, the sale confirmed and a deed ordered.

Wm. H. Lanius and Jessie G. Carter have been licensed to marry.

Henry E. May, administrator of the estate of John A. May, deceased, has filed in probate court a petition to sell the real estate. The hearing was set for May 13.

John C. Cummin, administrator of the estate of Thomas L. Sifritt, deceased, has filed in probate court an inventory and appraisement of the personal property.

J. A. McKinstry, executor of the will of Phoebe McKinstry, deceased, has filed in probate court his first and final account. The hearing was set for May 7.

Charles Roux, guardian of Laura N. Miller, and others, has filed his first account. The hearing was assigned for May 7.

The last will and testament of John Kraner, late of Waldo township, was admitted to probate and record Wednesday in probate court.

Joah Bland, executor of the will of John Bland, deceased, Wednesday filed his report of the private sale of the real estate. The report was approved the sale confirmed and a deed ordered.

Mathew D. Porter and Ina A. Court, Edward Longshore and Louise M. Buck have been granted marriage licenses.

All druggists sell Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters.

A VERY BUSY DAY

Recorder A. W. Bryant Experiences the Banner Day of His Official Career

IN MATTER OF REALTY TRANSFERS

Not Only Are Many Deeds Filed, but Some of Them Are for Large Considerations Also—Monday's Business Was Above the Average—Farm Transfers Principally.

Deals in real estate have been unusually heavy during the past few days. The properties being exchanged are mostly in the country, but still considerable city real estate changed hands. The deals are, many of them, for large considerations, and some of the most valuable farms of the county changed owners the first of this month. The period around the first of April is always a busy time in the recorder's office, but this year it has been unusually active. Saturday forty instruments were filed with Recorder Bryant for record, that being the largest number recorded in the office since he has been recorder.

B. H. Brown to Lucinda Trumbo, 70 acres in Bowling Green township, $1,975.

Henry R. Brown to Emma Howison, [illegible] acres in Bowling Green township, $1,750.

Wm. Bain to Otto Roux, 129.32 acres in Montgomery township, $6,600.

Royal L. Fish to Lincoln H. Fish, 75 acres in Green Camp township, $1,-[illegible].

W. A. White to Mary L. Hedges, 1.18 acres in Marion township, $600.

John Ruff to Elizabeth M. Ruff, forty acres in Tully township, $2,000.

T. J. Anderson to M. M. McMibben, part of lots 12 and 13 in Anderson's addition to Caledonia, $457.

Nancy J. Clay and James Clay, to Robert W. Clay, forty acres in Bowling Green township, $1.

John H. Dally to Charles S. Clutter, 72.13 acres in Scott township, $1,200.

Mary M. Mouser, by John Battenfeld, sheriff, to Robert I. Mouser, 200 acres in Salt Rock township, $7,433.

Robert I. Mouser to P. H. Ryan, J. J. Ryan and D. F. Ryan, 200 acres in Salt Rock township, $7,433.

John F. Keeler to Abram K. Alkire, forty acres in Big Island township, $2,000.

Frederick and Rosina Britsch, by John Battenfeld, sheriff, to Katherine Britsch and Katie Hoberman, seventy-six acres in Pleasant township, $4,230.

Rosina Britsch, by John Battenfeld, sheriff, to Jacob Lichtenberger, Jr., forty acres in Pleasant township, $1,-[illegible].

George A. Seckel to Jennie M. France, forty acres in Big Island township, $2,150.

P. E. Douce to T. A. Patten, forty acres in Claridon township, $1,800.

Thomas M. Seckel to George A. Seckel, eighty acres in Claridon township, $4,000.

David M. Hinamon to Thomas M. Seckel, eighty acres in Scott township, $[illegible].

T. R. Roberts to W. T. Jones and J. V. Wilson, 160 acres in Big Island township, $5,600.

Emma M. Carr to Mary E. Manley, 125 acres in Green Camp township, $750.

Thamar Wilson to Frank Bearer, forty acres in Scott township, $2,360.

Susan H. Porter to Charles G. Ritzler, part of two lots in Green Camp, $50.

Charles G. Ritzler to F. E. Dowell, and others, part of two lots in Green Camp, $50.

Charles Hofstetter to Caroline Ulsh, lots 2 and 4 in J. Thomas' addition to Caledonia and part of a lot in Caledonia, $500.

G. C. Allinger to Charles W. Chrysler, lot 29 in Wm. W. West's addition to LaRue, $50.

Henry M. Verden to Harrison Deal, eighty acres of land, $3,600.

A. G. Cranmer to S. W. Mattox, eleven acres in Big Island township, $550.

Ira Beckley to John Carter, part of lots 54, 55 and 56 in New Bloomington, $[illegible].

The First National Bank of Cardington to John W. Baker, guardian, [illegible] acres in Big Island township, $2,400.

Horace N. Allen and Frances Ann Allen to Clayton W. Everett, power of attorney.

Charles R. Straw to James K. Smith, eighty acres in Big Island township, $1,000.

James K. Smith to Charles R. Straw, part of lot 782 in Cunningham's first addition to Marion, and lot 1860 in Trimble's addition to Marion, $1,800.

Mary A. Miller to J. T. Lodwig, 15.24 acres in Prospect township, $475.

Uriah H. Welsh and Sarah Welsh to J. T. Lodwig, 116.21 acres in Prospect township, $475.

Effie G. Eastman to E. G. E. Eastman, 35½ acres in Tully township, $1,000.

Nona Williams to Kate Retterer and Martha Schoenlaub, lot 2389 in J. S. Reed's addition to Marion, $1,000.

Peter Neuman to Effie G. Eastman, fifteen acres in Tully township, $2297.

Louis Foulks to Ely Jefferson Winders, fourteen acres in Tully township, $[illegible].

Joseph Petty to Henry Shannon, lots 55 and 56 in Prospect, $500.

J. A. Simpson to W. F. Johnson, lot 422 in Marion, $1,500.

Edward A. Border to James Harruff, lot 2218 in Hogan's addition to Marion, $1275.

Augustus Van Nostran, and others, to Anna M. Kirkbride, lot 1471 in True's Second addition to Marion, $209.

Ann Johnson to Sara D. Wyatt, lot 3772 in Fred Hill's First addition to Marion, $500.

Jennie Hurr to R. R. Douce, 50.25 acres in Tully township, $2,000.

Rebecca Douce to Charles McKinstry, 14.75 acres in Tully township, $500.

D. R. Crissinger to N. L. Myers, 80 acres in Grand Prairie township, $3,230.

John E. Waddell and John F. Lust to Jennie Hurr, part of lot 6 in Lucas & Seffner's addition to Marion, $1098.

G. W. Kinnamon to P. M. Navin, 49 acres in Big Island township, $1,800.

Jennie Snowers to Wm. Tinker, one lot in Marion, $1,000.

George Whipps to Frank Merkle, ½ interest in lot 554 in Aronhalt's addition to Marion, quit claim, $50.

Isaac Conklin to Emeline Van Meter, 100 acres in Big Island township, $5,000.

Christian Keller, by sheriff, to Jacob Keller, lots 542 and 162 and part of lot 163 in Marion, $2,500.

Henry C. Keller to C. F. Keller, part of lot 542 in Aronhalt's addition to Marion, quit claim, $300.

Joah Bland to John Rengert, 22 acres and 151 rods in Waldo township, $2,172.40.

Joah Bland, executor, to John Rengert, 94 acres in Waldo township, $6,016.

Jacob C. Keller to Henry W. Keller, part of lots 162 and 163 in Holmes' addition to Marion, $1250.

Jacob C. Keller to May Keller, part of lot 542 in Aronhalt's First addition to Marion, $700.

Jacob Boyer to Ida L. Retter, one-half acre in Claridon township, $1.

C. S. and S. B. Lippincott to Evan D. Griffiths, part of lots 1152 and 1153 in Wallace & True's Fifth addition to Marion, $875.

Wm. D. Whipps to T. R. Roberts, 63.12 acres in Marion township, quit claim, $1.

Mary C. Shafer to Ellen P. Jelley, part of lot 150 in Prospect, $50.

Sarah J. Olearn to Charles High, 76.10 acres in Richland township, $3,000.

Wilson Peters to Louis Fies, lots 2507 and 2508 in Peters & Berringer's addition to Marion, $1,400.

The Perpetual Building and Savings association to Cornelius Hagerty, lot 1266 in Marion, $850.

Mildred Chisholm to Henry Hinklin, 59.83 acres in Montgomery township, $1,950.

Benjamin Waddel to the board of county commissioners, 59.50 acres in Marion township, $1.

A. B. Morris, and others, to Frank D. Morris, twenty acres in Green Camp township, quit claim, $666.67.

Emily R. Burtnett to James M. Monnett, eighty acres in Scott township, $2,200.

George E. Salmon to Wm. W. Beaver, 150.76 acres in Claridon township, $9,500.

John Bland to Harry Whitenack, lot 1210 in Leffler & Son's sub-division of East Marion, $900.

Margaret Gallagher to John B. Gunder, part of lot 338 in Sloan's Second addition to Marion, $500.

JASON E. WARD

Is Bound Over to Court and Placed in the County Jail.

Jason E. Ward, who was arrested at LaRue Tuesday afternoon for forgery, was received at the county jail Tuesday evening. Ward was bound over to appear before the grand jury, and in default of bond was sent to jail to await the action of that body. He makes the fourth prisoner at the jail, which is again rapidly filling up after a short period of emptyness. He is also the second prisoner from LaRue.

The case of David Sellars against William Foster, Joseph Roberts and Charles Mount was heard before Justice Gompf and a jury Thursday. The plaintiff claims that he purchased a bay horse of the defendants March 2, upon their representations that the animal was sound in body and free from disease. The price paid was $120. The plaintiff avers that the horse had influenza and distemper at the time he bought it, and that it died on March 15. Mr. Sellars brings suit to recover $155, which includes a veterinary surgeon's fees, medicine and other expenses. After the arguments of the counsel, the case was given to the jury.

All personal property assessors are hereby notified to appear at the auditor's office, Marion, Ohio, April 6, 1901, at 1 o'clock p. m. for supplies and instructions.

L. M. Hipsher,
County auditor.

110-12-wk-1

John Wixstead against Thomas Rynn and Stephen Rynn is the title of a forcible detention suit begun before 'Squire Kelleher Tuesday. The parties live in Big Island township. The case will be heard Saturday morning.

A decree quieting title to the lands involved in the action of Joah Bland, executor, against John Bright, and others, was made Tuesday by Judge Young as prayed for in the plaintiff's petition.

The members of the pension board held an all day session Wednesday at the office of Dr. O. W. Weeks on Center street. A number of applicants from LaRue were examined.

William Bain has removed from DeCliff to Marion and will make this city his home. Mr. Bain will reside on Windsor street.

A son has been born to Mr. and Mrs. George Kenyon of Uncapher avenue.

TO BE SEEN HERE

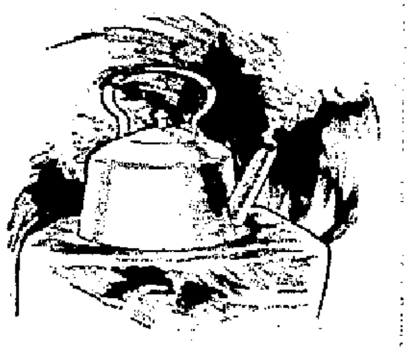
An Illustrated Lecture on Liquid Air To Be Given at High School Auditorium.

FRIDAY, APRIL 12, IS THE DATE

Lecture Will Be Given and Experiments Conducted by Prof. J. Ernest Woodland, Under Auspices of the Graduating Class of the Marion High School.

To the graduating class of 1901 of the Marion High school is to be given the credit of bringing to Marion one of the most interesting and instructive entertainments of modern times. Under the auspices of the class, a liquid air lecture, richly illustrated by experiments, will be given at the High School auditorium, Friday evening, April 12, by Professor J. Ernest Woodland.

The liquid air lecture is new. Liquid air itself is new. Lectures and experiments were given in the large cities last year, at very high prices, but thus far very few of the smaller cities have been favored with opportunities to see liquid air in experimental work. The educational centers and college cities have seen liquid air and now Marion is to see the new wonder through the efforts of the graduating class of the High School.



Liquid air boiling on a block of ice.

The lecture deals with facts, presenting the truth about liquid air as understood by the foremost scientists. The language used and the illustrations are so clear that a child can understand.

Besides a brief presentation of the historical side of the subject, the lecturer during the course of the experiments presents the suggestions which have been made concerning the availability of this material as a refrigerant, an aid to combustion, a source of power, an explosive, etc., and frankly discusses the merits of the claims made for it. Wherever these liquid air lectures and demonstrations have been given the audiences have evinced the most intense interest and enthusiasm. To see a rubber ball bounced upon the floor and caught, then dipped into liquid air and thrown upon the floor, only to crash like glass into little fragments; to see a kettle boiling away upon a cake of ice; to see mercury frozen solid, to see steel burning in liquid air contained in a tumbler made of ice—these sights and many others are, indeed, sufficiently startling. These experiments almost eclipse wonderland itself.

The lecture will be heard in Marion at comparatively popular prices. General admission is to be 50 cents, reserved seats 75 cents.

The Houghton Buggy Co., Marion, Ohio, are the largest dealers in Central Ohio and can undersell any one else. They have top buggies at $40.00 up. Surries at $65.00 up. Three-inch tire farm wagons complete $56.00. wk. tf

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PAINFULLY INJURED

Is a Citizen of Green Camp on Oak Street Tuesday.

A. Farren, a resident of Green Camp, was painfully injured on Oak street Tuesday afternoon. He and his son had come to the city to purchase a supply of lumber from the Prendergast company, and were driving to the lumber yard. The horse gave a sudden jerk, pulling Mr. Farren, who was driving, from the seat. He fell to the ground, cutting a deep gash in his head. The injured man attempted to get up and walk to the sidewalk. He became dizzy and fell again. Several spectators carried him into the lumber company's office, where he recovered sufficiently to go to a physician's office, where his wounds were dressed.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Sexauer of south High street Thursday.

A RUNAWAY

Results in the Injury of Two Young Ladies Wednesday Morning.

Miss Nora Rinnel, who resides two miles south of the city, and her aunt, Miss Baker of Springfield, who is her guest, were painfully injured while driving on the Delaware pike Wednesday morning.

The young ladies were enroute to Waldo, where they intended to visit the Misses Poulins, who reside near that place. When in the vicinity of Mr. Neidhart's residence on the Delaware pike, their horse became frightened at some wire fencing which had been placed near the road and swerved, upsetting the buggy. The occupants were thrown out and Miss Rinnel's right knee was severely injured. Miss Baker escaped with a severely bruised shoulder.

Dr. C. T. Wiant was summoned and rendered the necessary medical attention.

THE DEED PASSES.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE FOUR.

this house, but it is hoped that those who had part in this have repented and Mr. Waddel trusts that the good Lord will forgive them and make Sunday-school teachers out of them.

B. Waddel.

GIRLS ARE FOUND

Lottie and Dottie Koch Are Located in an Empty House Two Miles West of LaRue,

BY PARTY SEARCHING FOR THEM

They Tell Their Story, Which Is Accepted as True by Their Fathers, Who No Longer Believe That They Were Enticed Away by a Gang for Immoral Purposes.

"Good night," said Lottie Koch to her father and mother as she kissed them Tuesday evening. "Dottie and I are going to bed," and that was the last seen of the daughter and niece respectively, of L. L. J. Koch, the LaRue druggist, until they were found by a searching party in a deserted shanty shortly before 5 o'clock Wednesday evening.

When Lottie and Dottie, aged sixteen and fourteen, were in the drug store they expressed the intention of going up to the apartments over the store occupied by the family and going to bed, but their program was radically changed, judging by the story told by them when found.

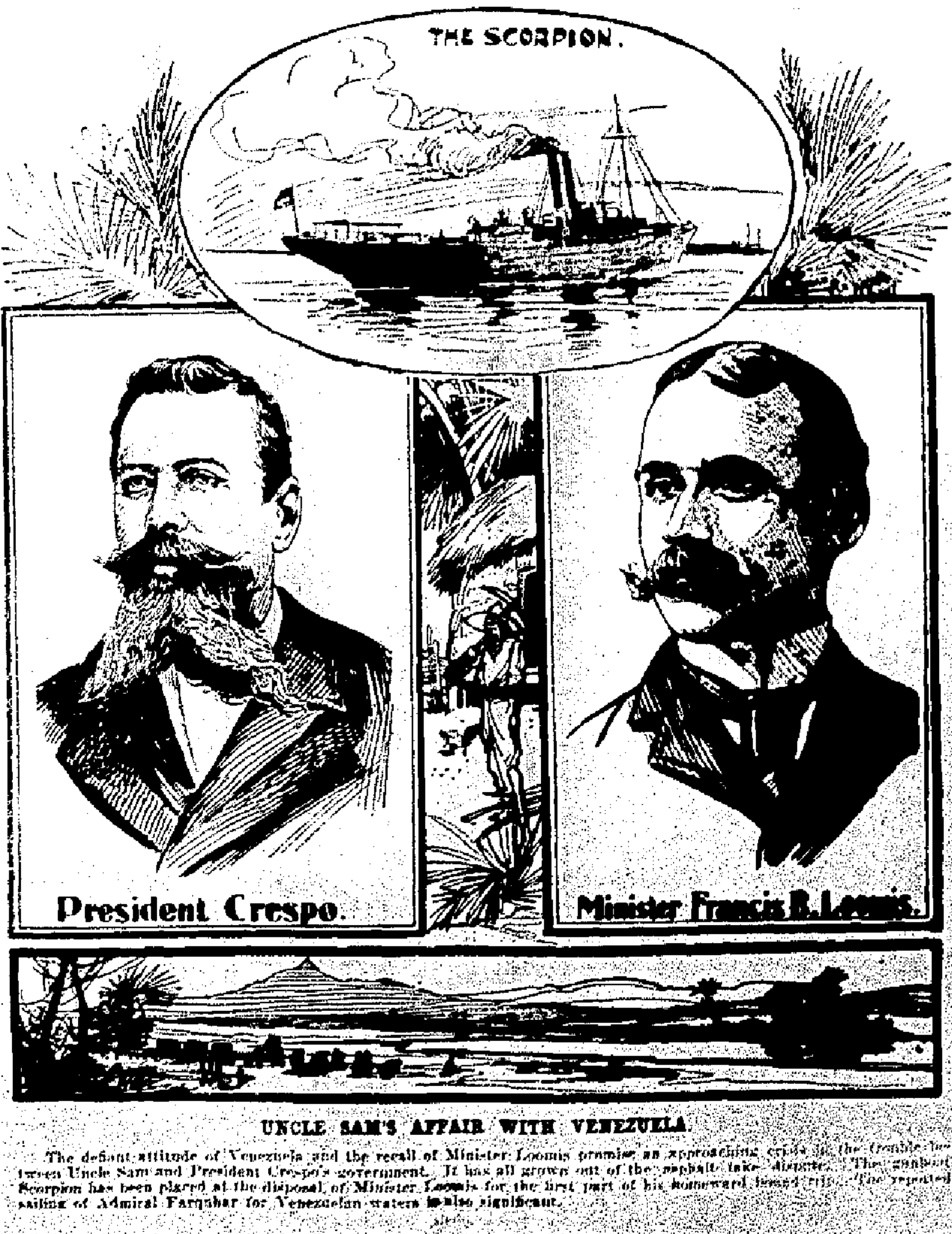
Mr. R. J. Koch of Sewickley, a suburb of Pittsburg, and the father of Miss Dottie, was in the city Thursday, and related the story as told by the girls upon his arrival at LaRue Wednesday evening. As their story runs, they decided, after the scene in the drug store as above mentioned, to take a walk out to an old house on a twenty-acre piece of ground owned by Mr. Koch and located about two miles west of LaRue.

They started about 7:45 o'clock, and as the weather was extremely pleasant they expected to return in two or three hours. Arriving at the house, they entered it and spent some time loitering about the place, which had once been their home. Unnoticed the sky became overcast with clouds, and a light rain began falling. Not caring to return home in the rain, they decided to remain all night in the house, but for several hours were afraid to go to sleep.

Finally exhaustion overcame their fears and they fell into such a deep slumber that when they awoke the sun was several hours high. Knowing that Mr. and Mrs. Koch would be greatly worried as to their whereabouts they started for home, but after going a short distance the thought entered their minds that perhaps they would be punished for their actions, and they returned to the house, where they remained until found by Mr. Koch and others at the time mentioned.

Mr. Koch stated that the first clew as to the whereabouts of the girls was given by a young farmer, who noticed them about the house as he drove into LaRue. He also stated that story of the girls leaving home with a horse and buggy and the tracking of the horse in the direction of Kenton was the result of excitement and imagination. He said that reports were afloat in LaRue concerning other girls having been taken out on night excursions by young fellows, but that he was perfectly satisfied that the story as told by his daughter and her cousin was true in every detail. Koch returned to Pittsburg Thursday.

L. L. J. Koch phoned the Star from LaRue Thursday of the finding of the girls, and stated that they had started home six times, but turned back each time. He says he is satisfied that the girls have not fallen victims to the gang of young thugs, which he asserts, have been enticing young girls away from home in that vicinity of late. He did not state, however, what caused the sudden falling of his suspicions against the two young men and the married woman whom, Wednesday, he accused of enticing the girls away.



THE SCORPION.
President Crespo.
Minister Francis B. Loomis.

UNCLE SAM'S AFFAIR WITH VENEZUELA.

The defiant attitude of Venezuela and the recall of Minister Loomis promise an approaching crisis in the trouble between Uncle Sam and President Crespo's government. It has all grown out of the asphalt lake dispute. The gunboat Scorpion has been placed at the disposal of Minister Loomis for the first part of his homeward bound trip. The reported sailing of Admiral Farquhar for Venezuelan waters is also significant.

The MANHATTAN. The MANHATTAN.

Easter Greetings.

It's a pleasure to add to our Easter Greetings a cordial invitation to you to come and see the handsomest lines of men's, boys' and children's ready-to-wear apparel for spring that had ever been displayed in Marion. Easter has become the accepted occasion for the change from the heavy garments of Winter to the lighter and brighter apparel of Spring.

This season we are sure that we're more deserving than ever of your patronage. We shall expect you early—while the stock is at its best. The clothing we sell will be the swellest you will see during the "Easter Fashion Parade."

EASTER NECKWEAR

Fresh Spring Neckwear especially selected for Easter. Our present display of neck dressings is the talk of the town. Four-in hands, Tecks, Strings, Imperials or Bats Wings, all are here. No matter what you fancy craves in Neckwear it's here, if it's right.

EASTER SHIRTS.

New Spring Shirts—They are here, the latest things obtainable in both stiff and soft bosom.

Easter Hats—Your Easter Hat—Easter is the time for newness and brightness and gladness. Special new shades and shapes of both Soft and Stiff Hats sent us for Easter trade. The very top notch of elegance. Come early.

THE MANHATTAN.

The Warner & Edwards Store.

Carpets

IS YOUR ORDER IN?

The Carpet Dept. is rushed but we will do your work when it is promised.

Quality, Newness, Facilities,

Make this Carpet Stock the one to tie to.

Warner & Edwards.

"He that provideth not for his own household hath denied the faith and is worse than an infidel."

Husband, father, young man, it is your duty to insure your life for the benefit of those dependent upon you and to provide for yourself in old age.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York issues the most liberal contracts, and is the strongest insurance company in the world. Insurance in force

$1,141,497,888.02.

W. H. Jackson and F. B. Jones,
District Superintendents.
Office I. O. O. F. Block,
Opp. Kerr House. Phone 254.

Great comfort and pleasure to have rubber tires on your buggy, surrey or phaeton. Wear almost as long as steel and only cost $20.00. Ask for our watch charm free. Houghton Buggy Co.

If War Should Come

RUSSIA—JAPAN—ENGLAND

The Milk In the Cocoanut

AFTER the smoke, or, rather, the dust, had cleared away and the Russian and British soldiers opposed to each other in Tien-tsin quite recently had opportunity to view each other calmly and then perceived that nobody had been hurt they naturally inquired what it had all been about. This inquiry might have been propounded a little sooner, to be sure, and thus have avoided some unpleasantness, but such a reasonable proceeding did not occur to either disputant. The British had strayed over the line upon territory claimed and for some months occupied by the Russians, and the latter immediately resented the act and stood on the defensive, with a very decided inclination toward the aggressive. Said General Wogack to General Barrow, "You must apologize." Said General Barrow to General Wogack: "I won't, and, what is more, I stand right here. Attempt to move me if you dare." Then the redoubtable Count von Waldersee tried his good offices as a disinterested intermediary, but soon gave up in disgust and referred the whole matter to the respective governments, who finally decided upon a mutual condescension and instructed their representatives to make up, proffer regrets and withdraw the troops. And there the matter ended temporarily. To those who take only a superficial view of the proceeding and who imagine that the whole fuss was merely on account of a small strip of land occupied by Russians and desired by the British for a railroad siding the incident is closed. But there are those who look beneath the surface and see something sinister in the affair. They aver that England purposely intended to annoy her brusque neighbor in order to involve Japan. There are others who declare with equal emphasis that Russia had a motive in opposing the British design and was on the watch for just such an occasion to make a casus belli of it. Perhaps both parties are right.

The matter of the railroad siding was an indication only of what the Russian policy is in its entirety and at one fell stroke tore away the mask from Russian designs in Manchuria and Korea.

The real significance, then, of Russia's latest move appears from the fact that the railroad she seeks to control at Tien-tsin makes a link and the most important one—between Peking, Tien-tsin and the Manchurian road at Mukden. At present it is constructed and in operation as far as the great wall at Shan-hai-kwan, with an objective in valuable coalfields beyond in the direction of Mukden, the old Manchurian city, through which the projected line from the Amur runs to Newchwang and Port Arthur. Thus, it will appear, that to obtain undisputed connection between Peking, Tien-tsin and the great Manchurian-Transsiberian line Russia must get control of this comparatively short but at the same time essential link in the vast chain, even if she has to fight for it.

This is the possible point of friction between Russia and Great Britain, though they have innumerable points, were India or Turkey under consideration, and could easily find many a grievance if they wished that might blossom into a real and formidable casus belli. Russia took all the precautions conceivable at the time railroad concessions were sought by the several nationalities in China by insisting that in case of any road running into her "sphere of influence" it should in no manner be mortgaged with a possibility of its falling into the hands of an alien power. And Russia's "sphere of influence" seems to take in about all there is of China beyond the great wall.

This allusion to the dangerous advance of Russia and her unlimited pretensions brings us around to the real crux of the situation, which consists not so much in Russia's relations to England in the far east as to the complications that will probably arise with another and smaller power, Japan. Ever since Russia robbed Japan of the legitimate harvest of her victories by ousting her from the Liao-Tong peninsula and driving her from Korea five or six years ago she has viewed the great bear's advances with sullen distrust. When China ceded to Russia the east coast of Manchuria and the territory contiguous on the north to Korea, thus extending the czar's dominions to a position right abreast of the "Island Kingdom," her distrust was turned into real alarm for the future. It was evident to all that Russia's ultimate aim would not be reached until she had absorbed Japan, at least that was Japan's supposition, and the latter power has been preparing during the past six years for a life and death struggle with her gigantic protagonist.

In anticipation of this eventuality Japan has been not only preparing physically for the unequal fight, but has even inculcated a hatred of Russia and all things Russian in her schools, so that the present generation of the "little brown men" is a unit in its determination to bring matters to an issue. The bullying tactics of Russia have almost forced the issue, despite the wonderful restraint of the Japs, which has been well exemplified in their conduct with the international troops in the recent invasion of China. They have won encomiums from every side; they have shown themselves the best of soldiers and they have proved their right to be termed collectively a great power. It was only a few years ago that Japan was recognized as such, after her war with China. When she was looked upon as the [illegible] of the great conflict [illegible]. But in Russia she has [illegible] still greater power and one [illegible] as it has been, that seeks [illegible] Mongolian [illegible] on account of [illegible] the Tartar [illegible] Russia [illegible] dynasty is [illegible].

Japan [illegible] over [illegible] equality by the western powers, [illegible] longer [illegible] many years she had been regarded. Her wonderful development in every direction of modern expansion since she emerged from the seclusion of centuries and began to march abreast the times has attracted universal attention and need not be more than alluded to in this connection. But it is admitted on every side that she will prove no mean antagonist in the event of war. Her inevitable enemy is Russia, her natural ally is Great Britain, and the conclusion is forced upon a disinterested observer that these two will eventually be found in opposition to Russia if matters come to a climax. Of the two nations which may engage with Russia, Great Britain is undoubtedly the more vulnerable at every point, through her lack of men in military service, through the recent drain upon her resources in South Africa and also through her loss of prestige in that protracted war against the Boers.

Japan, as a glance at her military and naval equipment will show, is more thoroughly prepared, more compact, more nearly impregnable from her position and more universally imbued with a hatred of Russia, which gives her the solidarity necessary for most effective action. It is a question if the domestic affiliations that exist between the British and Russian crowned heads will not prove more potent for peace than their dynastic ambitions for war. But in favor of the latter there stands the terrible and implacable Muscovite policy, which will brook no [illegible] even against her inclination, and, again, there is the pride of Britain in her great navy, with its mighty men-of-war. In Japan, on the contrary, there is no such restraining influence as royal alliances, no consideration of tolerance on account of domestic [illegible]. The kingdom would be a unit behind the mikado and his ministers should they declare war against the universal enemy.

As to the chances for success in event of conflict, opinions are divided, depending upon racial sympathies. While the seat of war, should war eventuate, will probably not be far from the general scene of disturbance and may begin by a naval battle, it is around Korea that the real interest centers, that being more than Manchuria is tacitly conceded to Russia the actual object of acquisition. Russia, even with her millions of men and strength of naval armament, would hardly attempt an aggressive fight at the beginning and boldly attack Japan's home defenses, erected about as they would be by her battleships, cruisers, torpedo boats and destroyers, to say nothing of her well armed and well manned forts.

As regards Korea, Russia and Japan agreed on a modus vivendi two years ago, both recognizing its sovereignty and engaging to refrain from direct interference in its internal affairs. No military or financial advisers are to be nominated by either without mutual consent. Russia agrees not to impede the commercial relations between Japan and Korea (as why, indeed, should she?), but, on the other hand, there is Russia lying flat against Korea on the north and, with an army and fleet assembled at Port Arthur, within easy striking distance of Korean ports.

Russia's great weakness, of course, lies in the distance from her real bases of supplies, in the necessity for transporting everything of warlike character thousands of miles across the long and tenuous railroad, which is not capable, the military critics say, of carrying more than 2,000 men per day or of furnishing them with supplies in sufficient quantity for the exigencies of a campaign. Russia has been accumulating both men and supplies on the Manchurian frontier and in the territory itself, having there now, it is estimated, an army of 125,000, which can be transported without great delay to the probable seat of war.

She can send her ships around with no [illegible], provided she can run the gantlet of the Suez canal, while England is hurrying forward her forces from India and Australia, but there is no doubt that the latter power will continue, especially with the co-operation of Japan, the "mistress of the seas." In the possible complication as outlined, it is probable that at least one other power must be reckoned with, and that is France, as the professed ally of Russia with anti-British proclivities, and in order that a complete survey of the situation may be had at a glance a table is appended giving the relative strength of these four great powers, both naval and military. As Germany has most distinctly asserted that she will not be drawn into any grave complication of this character, she may safely be reckoned out of it, at least in the opening chapters, and the conflict, if any occurs, will probably be narrowed down to Russia-France as opposed to Japan-Great Britain.

RELATIVE STRENGTH OF NAVIES.

	Great Britain	Japan	Russia	France
Battleships, 1st class	47	8	22	24
Battleships, 2d class	12	9	1	4
Battleships, 3d class	11	4	—	4
Coast defense ships	15	3	16	21
Armored cruisers	[illegible]	2	12	23
Cruisers, 1st, 2d and 3d class	[illegible]	44	[illegible]	67
[illegible]	111	16	[illegible]	[illegible]
Torpedo [illegible]	[illegible]	27	110	134
Torpedo boats	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	250
Torpedo boat [illegible]		1		
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	11
Heavy guns on ships	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	742
Men [illegible]	[illegible]	962	[illegible]	4,273
Officers and men	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	14,600

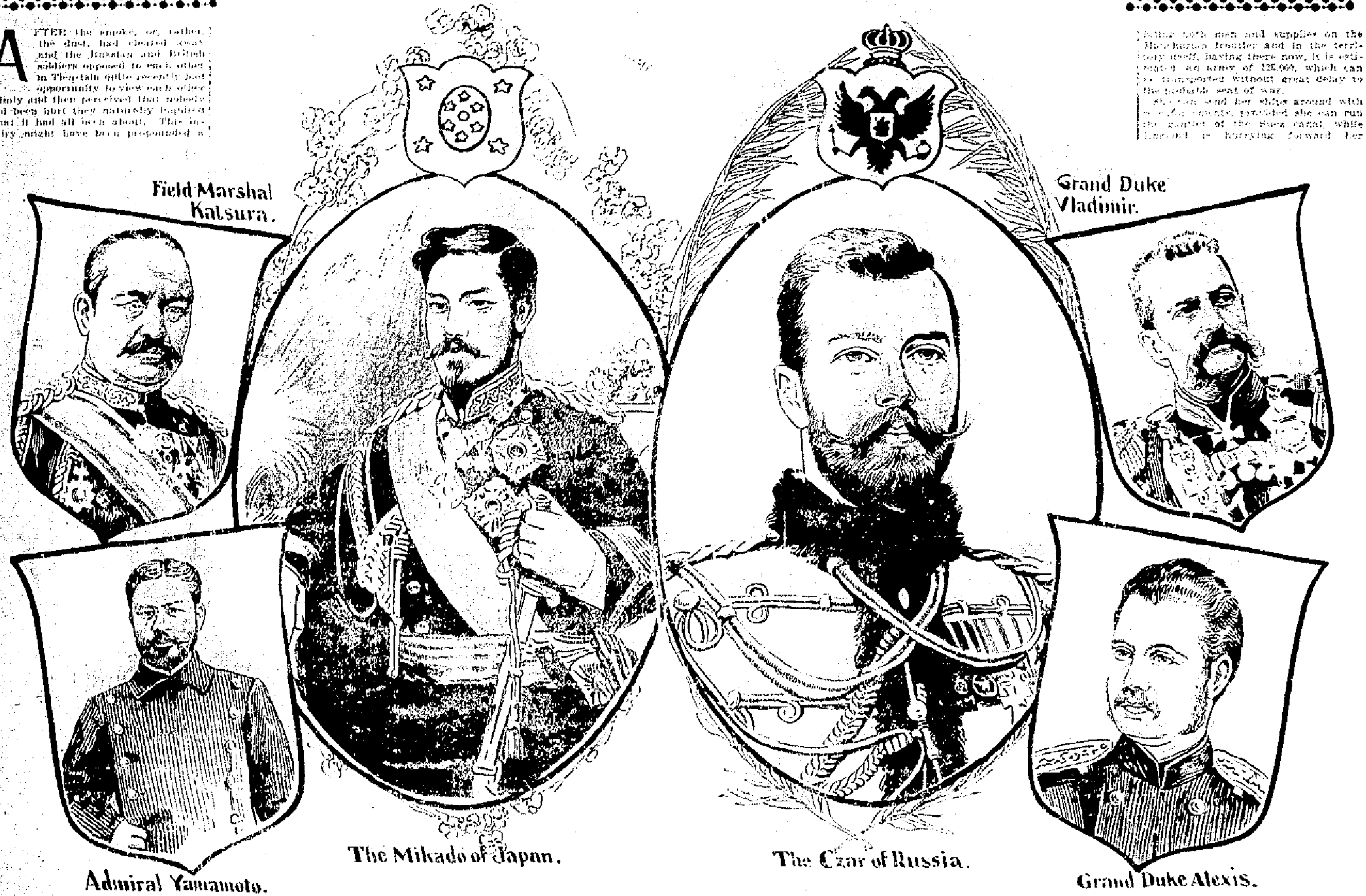
So far as mere population goes, Russia is far and away superior to the other nations, and from her 128,000,000 people can arm and equip a host of not less than 6,000,000 men; France, with 38,000,000 population, has a million and a half less; the British empire, with [illegible], makes a showing of not over [illegible], but this is without taking into account her loyal colonials all over the world. Little Japan will do well if, with her 45,000,000, she can muster a half million troops.

At the beginning of the war with China Great Britain had 32 warships of all classes in Chinese waters, Russia 24, France 12 and Japan 46. Russia's total tonnage is put at 730,000—in the Pacific at present 138,000; Japan's total tonnage is estimated at 300,000—in the Pacific 214,000.

Both Russia and Japan have been actively building warships of the highest class in their own and foreign yards, and only recently it was stated that the latter had more warships building than any other power except England. Each had a battleship launched from an American shipyard last year, and but a few weeks ago Japan ordered home the battleship Natsuso from England, the best and most recent she has had constructed.

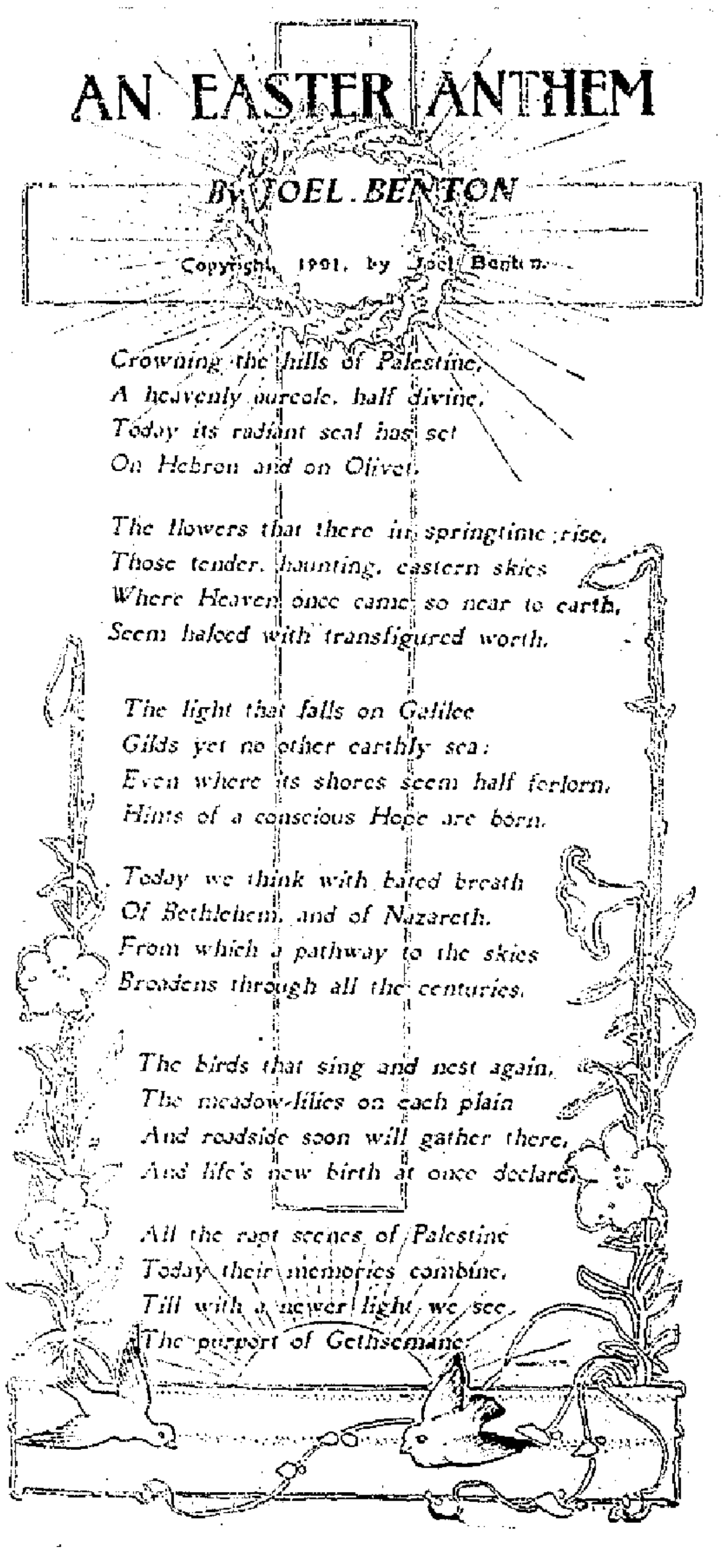
In a few words, it may be stated that Russia is strong on land and weak on the water, while the converse is strictly true of Japan. With the theater of war in the Pacific, as at first it must be, Japan, small as she is, would have the advantage, and that she would seize and hold it her actions in the past leave no room for doubt.

TRISTRAM W. WILCOX.



Field Marshal Katsura.
Grand Duke Vladimir.
The Mikado of Japan.
The Czar of Russia.
Admiral Yamamoto.
Grand Duke Alexis.

In the event of war between Japan and Russia the army of the former will be commanded by [illegible] of war, and the naval forces by Admiral Yamamoto, minister of marine. While the czar of Russia is nominally [illegible] of the Russian armies the actual command will devolve upon his uncle, the Grand Duke Vladimir Alexandrovitch [illegible] commander in chief of the [illegible] the Grand Duke Alexis Alexandrovitch, who as a young man visited the United States.



AN EASTER ANTHEM

By JOEL BENTON

Copyright, 1901, by Joel Benton.

Crowning the hills of Palestine,
A heavenly aureole, half divine,
Today its radiant seal has set
On Hebron and on Olivet.

The flowers that there in springtime rise,
Those tender, haunting, eastern skies
Where Heaven once came so near to earth,
Seem haloed with transfigured worth.

The light that falls on Galilee
Gilds yet no other earthly sea:
Even where its shores seem half forlorn,
Hints of a conscious Hope are born.

Today we think with bated breath
Of Bethlehem, and of Nazareth,
From which a pathway to the skies
Broadens through all the centuries.

The birds that sing and nest again,
The meadow-lilies on each plain
And roadside soon will gather there,
And life's new birth at once declare.

All the rapt scenes of Palestine
Today their memories combine,
Till with a newer light we see
The purport of Gethsemane.

THE SUN DO MOVE

All the Industries of the City of Richmond Are Paralyzed All Day Thursday.

THE NEGROES LAY OFF FROM WORK

To Do Honor to the Late Rev. John Jasper Who Uttered the Above Sentiment of Astronomical Interest, and Give Him a Bigger Send-Off Than a Rival Preacher.

Richmond, Va., April 5.—The industries of Richmond were partially paralyzed yesterday by the wholesale desertion of their employment by the negroes to attend or witness the funeral of Rev. John Jasper. The most intense interest prevailed and an unaccountable excitement pervaded the negroes, who compose forty per cent of the population of Richmond. His congregation set themselves to work to eclipse the recent funeral of Rev. J. H. Holmes, pastor of the largest colored church in the South, which had the greatest negro funeral up to that time. The obsequies over Jasper over-topped those of Holmes beyond all conception of those who planned it. The streets in the neighborhood of the church for several squares were blocked by an excited crowd, and the police had to clear the way for the procession. Every vehicle in the city for hire was secured, and nearly every colored organization in Richmond was in line with bands. A dozen colored ministers participated in the elaborate service and the panegyrics over Jasper will go down as the greatest in the history of negro funerals in the South.

During his dying hours, Jasper declared that Rev. J. H. Holmes did not go to heaven, because Holmes rejected what Jasper considered the bible declaration that the "sun do move."

VON WALDERSEE

Orders the Foreign Garrison at Paoting Fu To Assume Offensive.

Vancouver, B. C., April 5.—Advices brought from the Orient by the steamer Empress of India say that Count Von Waldersee is said to have ordered the foreign garrison at Paoting Fu to assume the offensive because of the frequent raids by Boxers which the Chinese authorities are powerless to prevent. On March 8 a body of German soldiers had an engagement with 400 Chinese, in which fifty-two of the latter were killed.

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of Johanna Norris, deceased.

The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as Executor of the will of Johanna Norris, late of Marion county, deceased.

Dated at Marion, Ohio, this 25th day of March, A. D. 1901.

DANIEL UNCAPHER,
Marion, Ohio.

19m-t 3

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of Thomas L. Sifritt, deceased.

The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as Administrator of the estate of Thomas L. Sifritt, late of Marion county, deceased.

Dated at Marion, Ohio, this 23rd day of March, A. D. 1901.

JOHN C. CUMMINS,
Green Camp, Ohio.

18m-t3

Legal Notice.

Walter Wyburn, whose last known residence and postoffice address was Dickson, Dickson County, Tenn., will take notice that Minnie Wyburn, plaintiff, on the 8th day of March, 1901, filed in the Common Pleas Court of Marion County, Ohio, her certain petition for divorce and alimony on the grounds of cruelty and gross neglect of duty and for injunction to restrain disposition by defendant of any property; temporary injunction allowed. Defendant is required to answer in six weeks and one day from date of first publication of this notice or judgment will be taken accordingly.

MINNIE WYBURN.

By Mouser & Quigley, Plff's Att'ys. 15-6t

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of Michael Maher and Amanda Maher, deceased.

The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as administrator of the estate of Michael Maher and Amanda Maher, late of Marion county, deceased.

Dated this 6th day of March, A. D. 1901.

JOHN HANLEY, Caledonia, O.

20-t3

Legal Notice.

May J. Tuttle, whose place of residence is unknown but whose last known place of residence was at Toronto Canada, will take notice that Henry P. Tuttle filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Marion county, Ohio, on March 21, 1901, his certain petition praying for a divorce from said May J. Tuttle upon the grounds of extreme cruelty and gross neglect of duty. That said cause will be for hearing on and after May 1, 1901.

HENRY P. TUTTLE.

By H. Edmund Hill his attorney. 116

SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

THE School Examiners of Marion county, Ohio, will meet for the examination of teachers at Central school building Saturday

April 13,
June 1.

Examinations will commence at 8 a. m. and no applications will be received after 9 a. m. All examinations will be written and positively no private examination will be granted. A fee of 50 cents will be charged on admission to the examination, and each applicant will furnish an envelope, stamped and addressed to him or herself, in which a certificate or notice of failure will be forwarded. Applicants will be graded on a scale of 100. No certificate will be granted when the grade in any branch falls below 55. An average of 75 with a minimum of 55 secures a certificate for one year. 80 with a minimum of 75 secures a certificate for two years. 85 with a minimum of 80 secures a certificate for three years.

Hoxwell examinations,

April 20,
May 18.

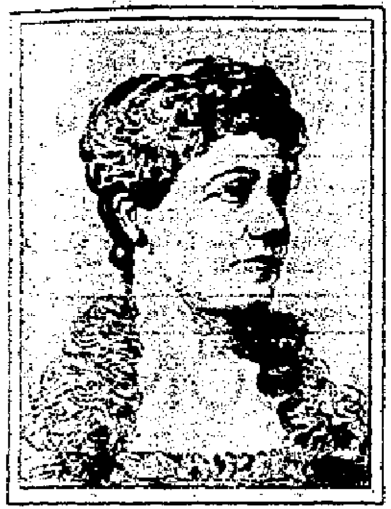
Success in the school room will also be taken into consideration in determining the class of certificate.

W. P. MOLONE,
F. A. KENNEDY,
S. W. ALMENDINGER,
Examiners.

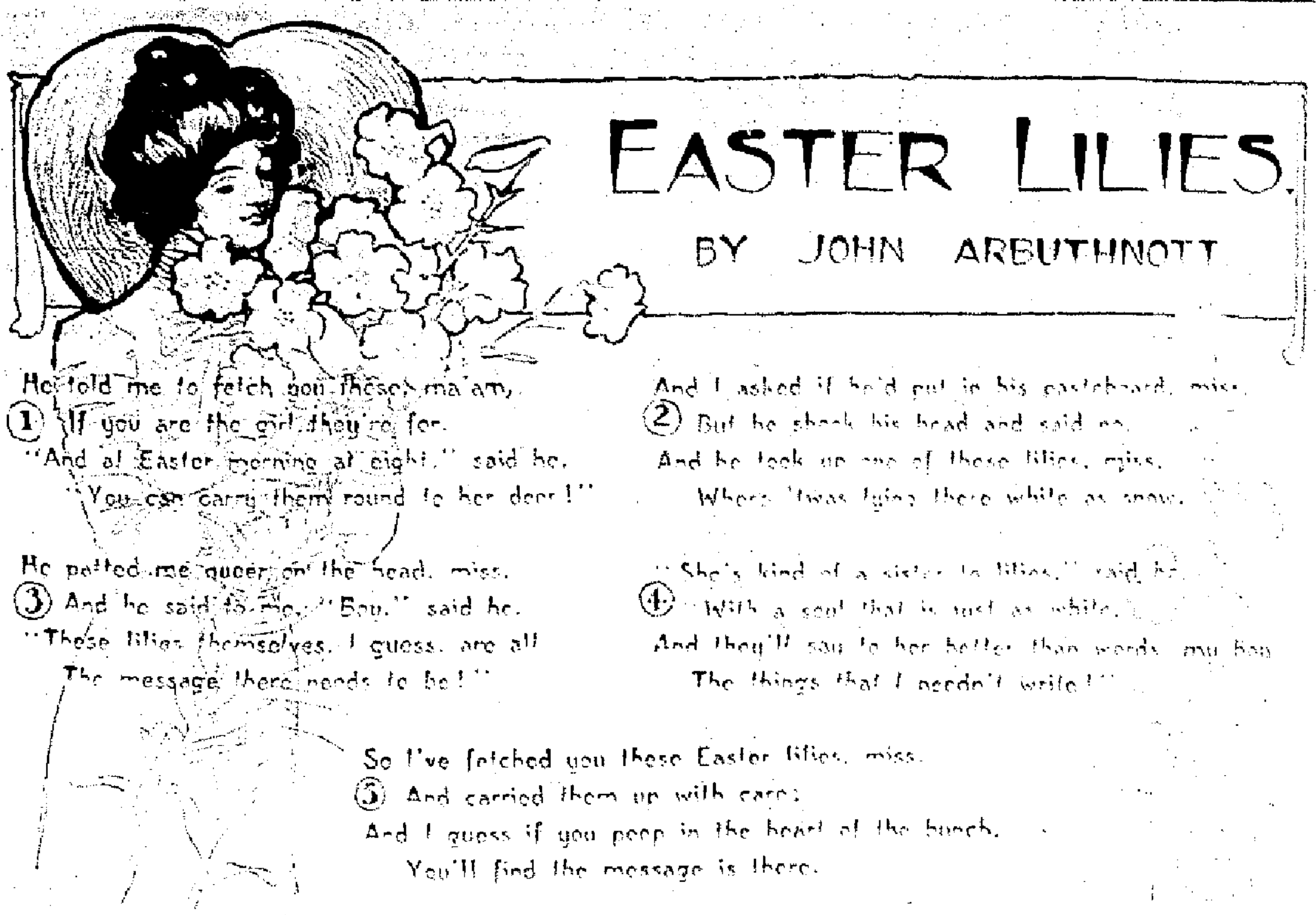
MME. AMY SHERWIN, THE SINGER FROM TASMANIA.

[illegible] whose portrait accompanies [illegible] is known in grand opera as [illegible] Australian Nightingale," but in [illegible] she bears the name of Mme. [illegible] Sherwin and is the wife of Mr. [illegible] Gorlitz, who at one time was [illegible]'s manager. The great pi[illegible] in fact, is the godfather of Mme. [illegible]'s little daughter, with whom [illegible] quite a favorite.

[illegible] in the wilds of Tasmania, according to report, that this singer, [illegible] by nature with a voice of ex-



[illegible] beauty and quality," first dis[illegible] her birthright, and as a girl she longed for some appreciative fairy to come along to set her on the road to fame. And by accident one day she was gratified by having as an auditor Signor Pompei, who took a fancy to the songstress and introduced her to the world of song. Since that time she has sung herself around the world.



EASTER LILIES

BY JOHN ARBUTHNOTT

He told me to fetch you these, ma'am,
① If you are the girl they're for.
"And at Easter morning at eight," said he,
"You can carry them round to her door!"

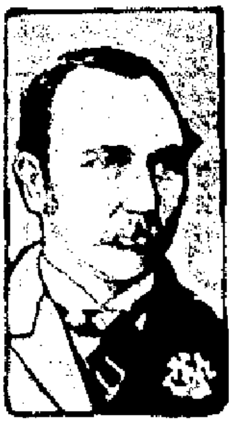
And I asked if he'd put in his pasteboard, miss,
② But he shook his head and said no,
And he took up one of these lilies, miss,
Where 'twas lying there white as snow.

He patted me queer on the head, miss,
③ And he said to me, "Boy," said he,
"These lilies themselves, I guess, are all
The message there needs to be!"

"She's kind of a sister to lilies," said he,
④ "With a soul that is just as white,
And they'll say to her better than words, my boy,
The things that I needn't write!"

So I've fetched you these Easter lilies, miss,
⑤ And carried them up with care;
And I guess if you peep in the heart of the bunch,
You'll find the message is there.

JOHN S. ROBINSON, THE WORLD'S RICHEST MAN.



[illegible]

KING EDWARD'S CLUB LIFE.

[illegible]

SILK THIEVES

Are Caught Dead to Rights in the City of New York.

New York, April [illegible].—Detectives made a clever capture of burglars on Canal street Thursday. They saw two men loading goods on an express wagon early, and as there were suspicious circumstances, they placed the men under arrest. The men protested, saying they were in business in the building, [illegible] Canal street, and that they were handling their own goods. They took the officers to a loft in the building and showed them a lot of goods in cases. They had about satisfied the officers that everything was all right when one of the detectives accidentally found a big fitted with bricks and mortar. Then the officers moved the cases and discovered a hole cut through the wall into the adjoining building, which is occupied by Joseph Rothschild, a silk importer. The thieves cut through nearly three feet of solid masonry to get their spoils.

Rothschild says [illegible] worth of silks are missing.

The prisoners said they were John Meyers and Ignatz Miller. Meyers is said to be an old offender.

LIKENS CHAPEL

Will Be the Scene of Many Services in Near Future.

On Saturday afternoon, April 13, at [illegible] o'clock, Rev. L. K. Warner of Delaware will hold the third quarterly conference of Bucyrus circuit at Likens chapel. In the evening at 7 o'clock, Rev. [illegible] Calliher, the pastor, will deliver his lecture "The Manx Nation," illustrated. On Sunday morning, April 14, at [illegible] o'clock, lovefeast will be observed, followed by a sermon and the administration of the Lord's supper by Dr. Warner. In the evening at 7 o'clock the pastor will deliver an illustrated sermon to young men on the "Prodigal Son." A cordial invitation is given by the pastor and members of Likens chapel to these services.

TELEGRAPH NEWS IN PARAGRAPHS

Havana—Governor General Wood ordered yesterday that municipal elections shall be held throughout Cuba on the first of June.

Brazil, Ind.—The miners here are indignant over the settlement in the bituminous coal districts and will probably demand the resignation of State President Van Horn.

Detroit—D. C. Bachelder, an Adrian engineer, murdered his wife with a revolver yesterday and afterwards shot himself dead. Quarrels over domestic affairs was the cause.

Paris—M. Waldeck-Rousseau, the premier, who is suffering from an abscess in the throat, is worse. An operation was performed yesterday. The premier's condition is described as desperate.

Anderson, Ind.—It is given out here that the factories of the American Window Glass company will close on May 11, for the summer season and will start early in the fall. The official notice has not yet been posted.

New York—The three young men accused of criminally assaulting Mamie Paine, sixteen years old, were indicted yesterday by the grand jury in Brooklyn. The men are George Abbott, Edward Patterson and David Gleason.

San Francisco—John H. Cordes of Oakland fatally shot John Carlson and Peter Sjogren and seriously wounded A. J. Shanley, bystanding sailors, in an attempt to kill Kitty Ebel in a Pacific street dive Thursday. Carlson died this afternoon.

Moundsville, W. Va.—The state board of pardons has recommended the pardon of Elias Hatfield of Hatfield-McCoy feud fame. He is serving twelve years for the murder of Doc Ellis in Mingo county. He is said to be dying of consumption.

Raleigh, N. C.—News has been received here that three men were killed and an engineer injured in a wreck on the Durham and Charlotte railroad near Glendon yesterday. The accident was caused by a material train falling through a trestle across a deep river.

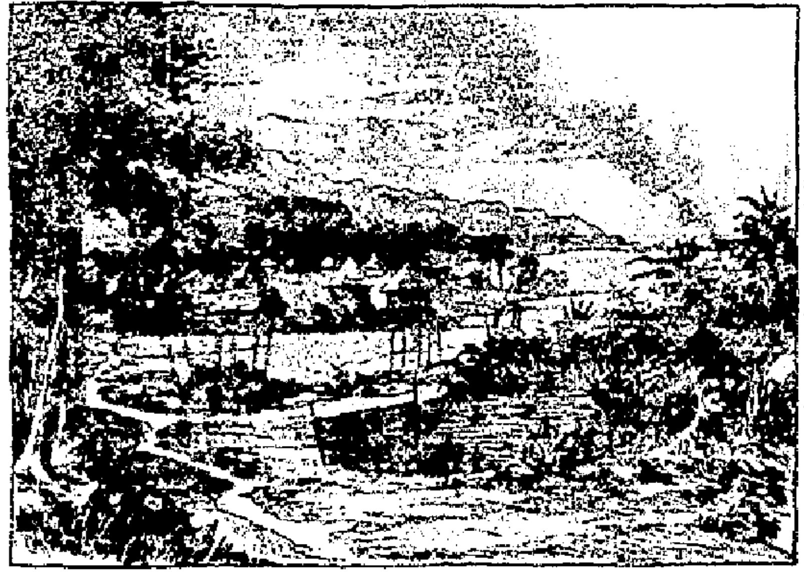
Omaha, Neb.—W. J. Gordon took charge of the police court yesterday by a mandate of the supreme court after being ousted five months ago. W. H. Learn, who filled the vacancy, dropped dead of apoplexy Wednesday afternoon, while waiting for the writ of ouster to be served on him.

New York—The United States Steel corporation has opened a stock transfer office in the Empire building, 71 Broadway, with a force of twenty clerks. In time, it is expected, the force will be largely increased, and that the work of the transfer office will be the greatest of any in the country.

Middletown, N. Y.—Mrs. Clarissa Huyler, a noted spiritualist medium, died at her home here yesterday, aged fifty-five years. She was medium for the Honorable Luther R. Marsh, the prominent jurist and partner of Daniel Webster after his break with Mme. Diss De Bar. Through Mrs. Huyler, Marsh obtained for his book "A Voice from the Patriarchs."

Shenandoah Junction, W. Va.—Geo. W. Noyer, eighty, the last surviving member but one of the jury which convicted John Brown at Harper's Ferry, is dead. Two years ago he was tortured and his house robbed by masked men, and he never recovered from the shock. Wm. A. Martin of Delaplains, Virginia, is the only surviving member of Brown's jury.

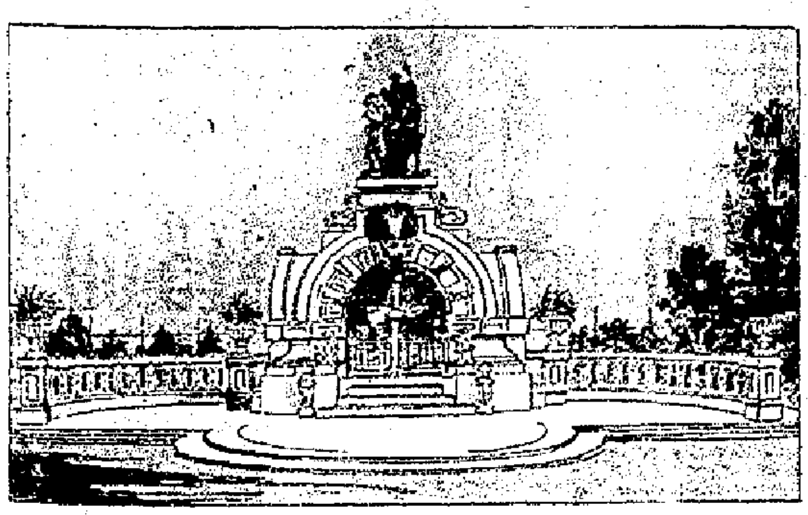
LAST TOWN TAKEN BY THE BRITISH IN A WAR EXPEDITION



The latest capture of the British in the very latest of their innumerable petty wars is depicted in the accompanying illustration. This is the Gambian town of Dumbatu, or Dumbutsu, on the west coast of Africa. After landing at or near the mouth of the famous Gambia river British soldiers were transshipped to boats that took them up the river, while a contingent marched upon and flanked the town of Dumbatu, which was found pretty much as shown in the photograph, deserted by its inhabitants. There were in all 125 troops and 500 carriers, the killed of the enemy amounted to [illegible], while two British soldiers were wounded. Then the chiefs were invited to a palaver, the pipe of peace was smoked, and the troops marched back again to the coast, with reports of their "great and glorious victory."

A MEMORIAL TO FRENCH SOLDIERS IN PUEBLA, MEXICO.

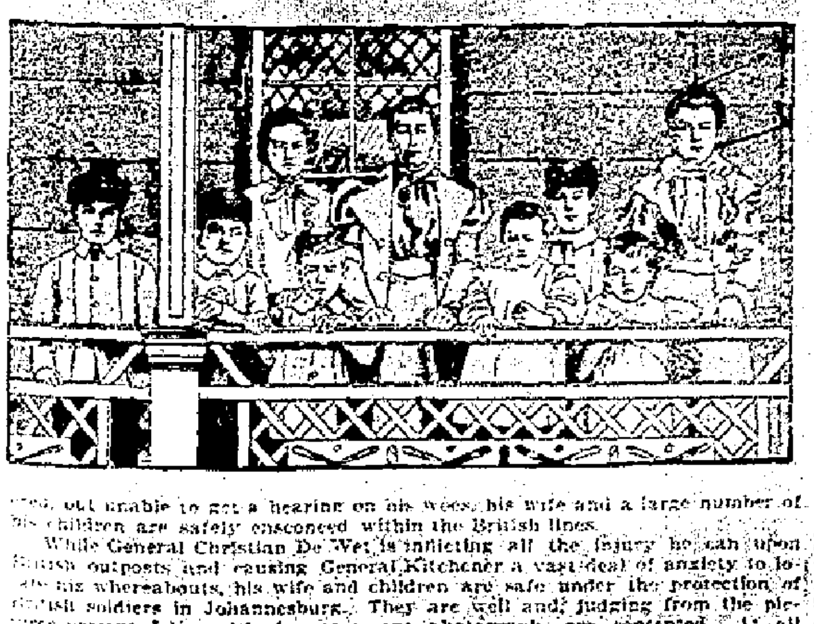
It is now 34 years since the French were driven out of Mexico and the republic across the Rio Grande was left to work out its own salvation. In the progress of the invaders from the coast of Mexico to its capital they encountered resistance everywhere, and at Puebla, in 1862, fought a hard battle with the Mexicans. This event and the complete fraternization which has since



taken place between the two republics are now commemorated by a beautiful memorial in marble, recently erected in the French cemetery at Puebla. Surmounting the monument is a group composed of a French zouave and a Mexican soldier, with clasped hands, with an angel, having one hand on the shoulder of the Frenchman and in the other an olive branch.

THE WIFE AND CHILDREN OF GENERAL CHRISTIAN DE WET.

A speaking commentary upon the accusations that have been hurled at the British in South Africa—that they have committed terrible atrocities—is the fact that most of the families of the Boer leaders still fighting in the field are under British protection. While Oom Paul is in Europe, being feasted and hon-

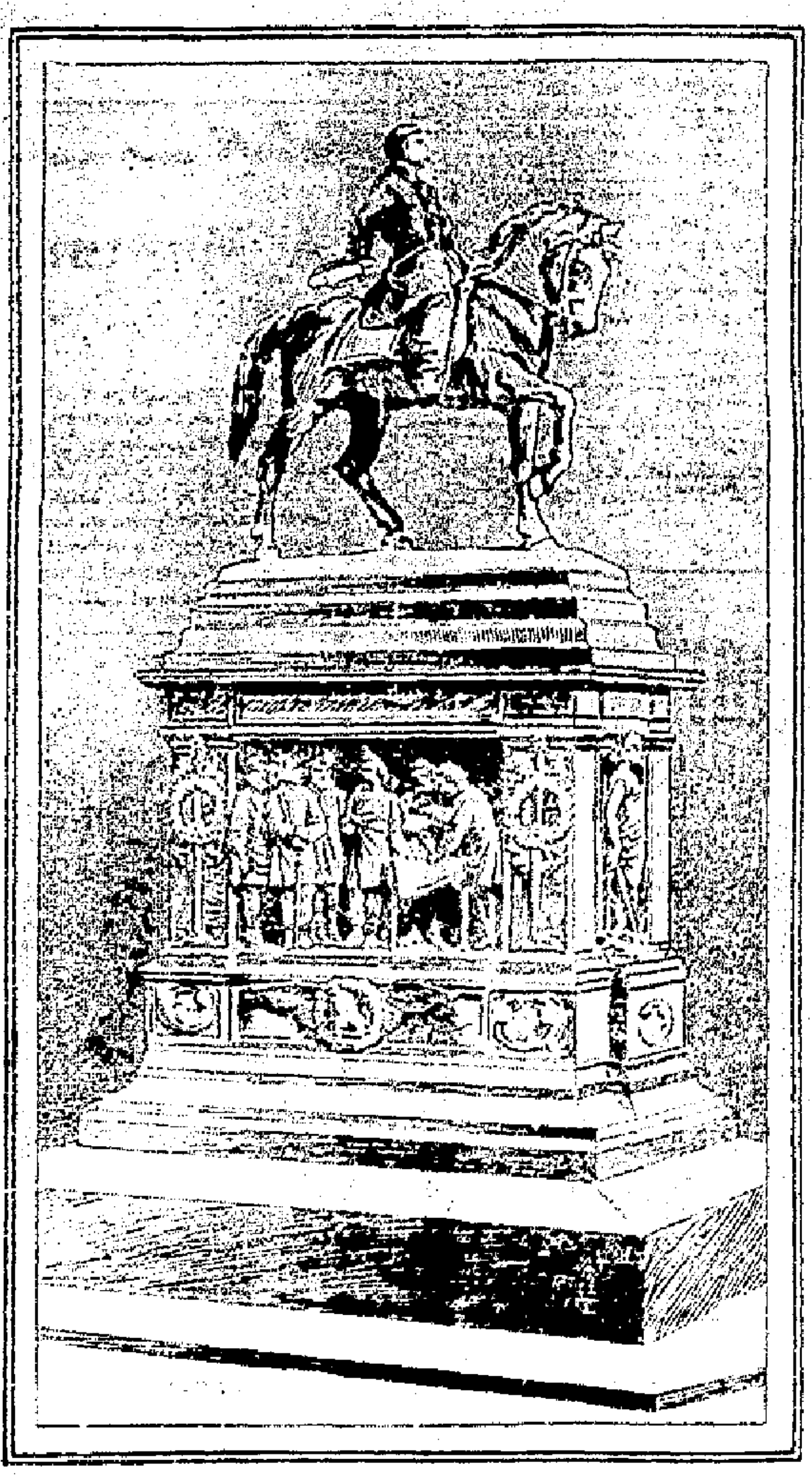


ored, but unable to get a hearing on his woes, his wife and a large number of his children are safely ensconced within the British lines.

While General Christian De Wet is inflicting all the injury he can upon British outposts and causing General Kitchener a vast deal of anxiety to locate his whereabouts, his wife and children are safe under the protection of British soldiers in Johannesburg. They are well and, judging from the pictures presented herewith, from a recent photograph, are contented. At all events, in looking at this comely wife and mother and at the brood of pretty children one may be able to imagine the distress of the husband and father, separated from them for months, a rebel and a fugitive, and wonder at the courage of a man who under such circumstances can prolong resistance.

EQUESTRIAN STATUE OF GENERAL JOHN A. LOGAN.

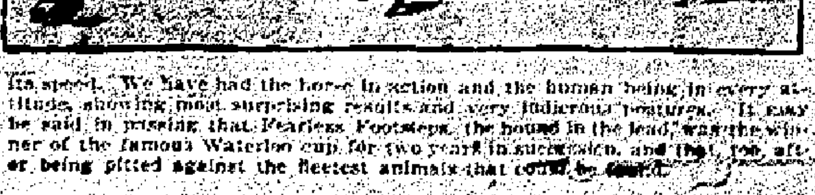
The great equestrian statue of General John A. Logan in Washington, which will be unveiled April [illegible], adds another to the list of [illegible] of those monuments in marble or bronze which now adorn the streets and squares of the national capital. The contract for this great work was signed on the [illegible] of December, 189[illegible], in accordance with an act of congress approved March [illegible], 188[illegible], appropriating $[illegible] for the purpose. The famous sculptor, Franklin Simmons, an American, for the past [illegible] years resident in Rome, was the honored "party of the first part" who was selected as the delineator of Major General Logan in



bronze, and most excellently has he done his work. His contract called for an equestrian figure not less than [illegible] feet 6 inches high and a pedestal not less than 15 feet 6 inches high, and the completed work exceeds these dimensions. The figure on horseback is of heroic size, while the pedestal is ornamented with 20 life size high relief figures made from portraits. At the two ends of the pedestal are allegorical figures, "Peace" and "War." On one side is a group in bronze depicting General Logan taking the oath of office as senator, with Vice President Arthur administering it, together with six other famous men of Logan's time, all of whom are now dead except Senator Cullom, Mr. Evarts being the last to depart. On the other side is Logan with the principal generals of the Army of the Tennessee. Taken altogether, it is a magnificent work of art.

HOW PRIZE GREYHOUNDS LOOK IN ACTION.

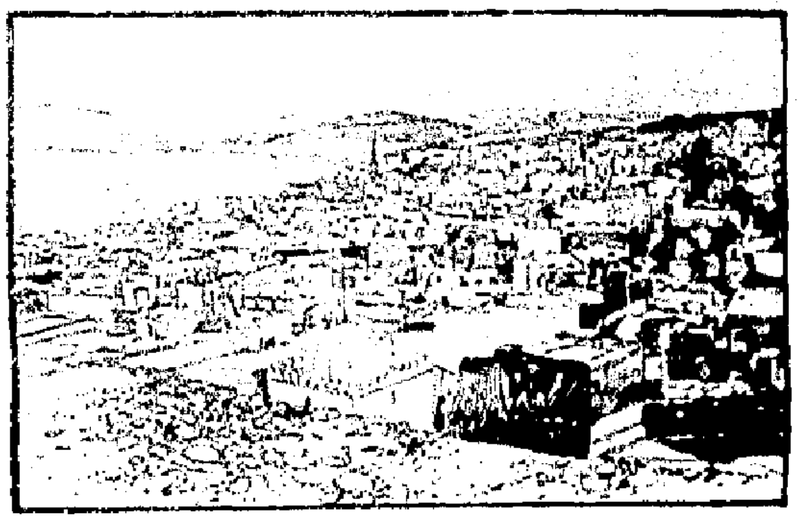
The accompanying illustration depicts two prize greyhounds, Fearless Footsteps and Farndon Ferry, coursing after an unfortunate hare. Whether they caught the hare or not is of no moment compared with the scientific information conveyed by this snap shot of the greyhound in action at the top of



its speed. We have had the horse in action and the human being in every attitude, showing most surprising results and very ludicrous postures. It may be said, in passing, that Fearless Footsteps, the hound in the lead, was the winner of the famous Waterloo cup for two years in succession, and that, too, after being pitted against the fleetest animals that could be found.

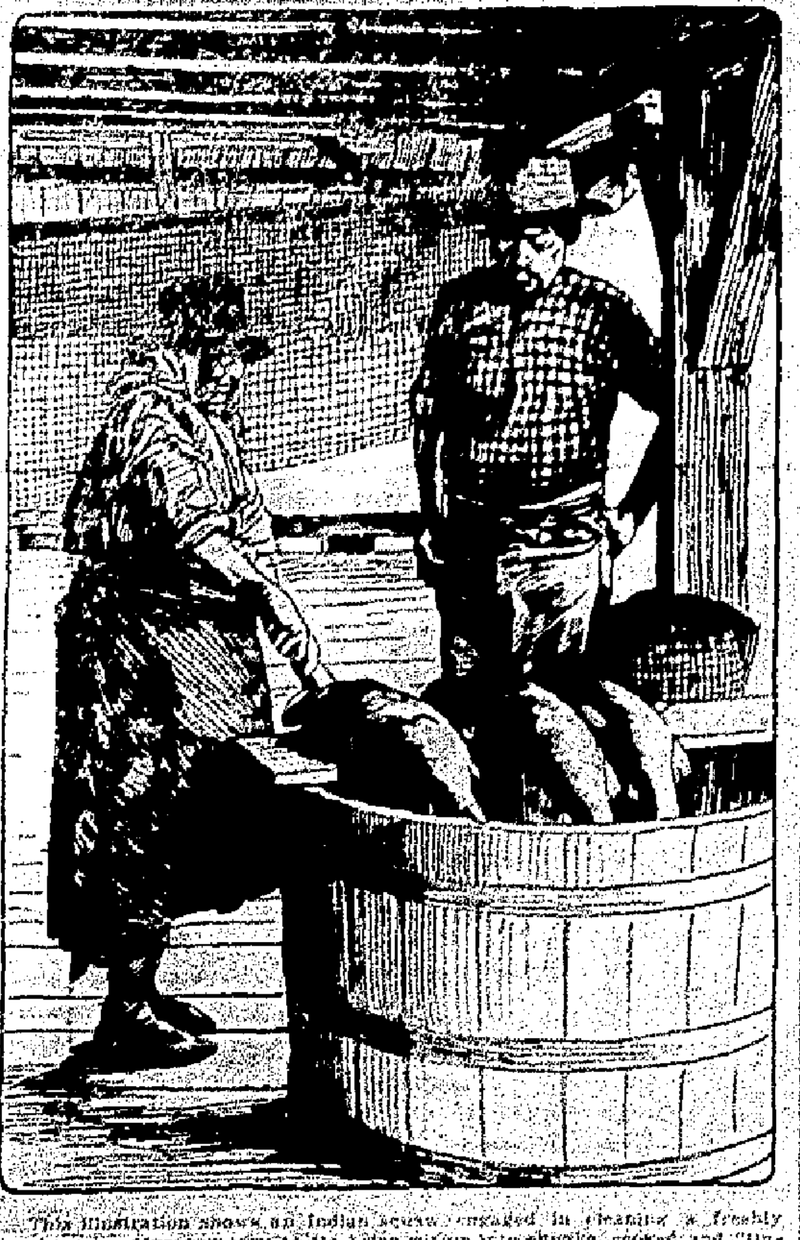
THE CITY OF TANGIER, MOROCCO, WHICH THE CRUISER NEW YORK RECENTLY VISITED.

[illegible]



[illegible]

INDIAN SQUAW AT WORK IN A SALMON CANNING FACTORY.



This illustration shows an Indian squaw engaged in cleaning a freshly caught salmon preparatory to its being cut up into chunks, cooked and "tinned" for exportation. This process of canning salmon has now been going on for many years, and its effect upon the annual catches of that noble fish has been lamentable, for in many places where the salmon were formerly abundant there are now no signs of them at all. A common sight on some of the northwestern rivers, the Columbia, for instance, is that of the great fish wheel which scoops up the salmon by hundreds and deposits them on the docks. Spearing is another method by which the noble red man especially secures his prey. It was probably owing to the dexterity acquired by long practice in [illegible] that the squaws came to be employed in the fish factories of the northwest.

Spring Underwear.

3 Special Values at Low Cost.

Women's Sleeveless Vests, Richlieu Ribbed	5c
Women's Sleeveless Vests, Taped, Bleached	10c
Women's Short Sleeve Vests, taped neck and arms, full, bleached	15c

Remember the big Kid Glove sale, commences today, $1.00, $1.25 $1.50 at 69c

Big attractions in all departments Dress Goods, Silks, Skirts and Jackets.

ORIGINATORS OF LOW PRICES.

The Fair

OPEN NIGHTS UNTIL 8 30

Dinner Sets For Easter.

If you have been contemplating the purchase of a set of new dishes, why not do so now in time for Easter. We have an enormous stock of many patterns and decorations, all new designs, at prices which speak loudly in our favor.

Big lot of Easter Baskets at 5c to 50c.

The Marion Bazar.

Opposite Postoffice

W. J. GRILLS

LITTLE DAUGHTER

Of Mr. Charles Pike Dies at His Home Wednesday Evening

Nellie, the six weeks old daughter of Mr. Charles Pike of Fairmount avenue, died Wednesday evening.

The funeral services were held at [illegible] o'clock Thursday at the residence, Rev. George E. Barnard of the [illegible] Baptist church officiating.

The remains were interred in Marion cemetery.

Don't Buy Seconds

when you can buy first-class goods for the same or less money at THE ARK

Malleable Iron Garden Rakes	25c
Best Steel Rakes	50c
Solid Steel Shovels	35c
Solid Steel Forks	39c
Solid Steel Hoe	25c
Hill's Hog Rings, per box	10c
25c Carpet Beaters	15c
Best Steel Carpet Tacks box	1c
Window Blinds, spring rollers	10c
Linen Window Blinds	25c
Cotton Batting, per roll	10c and 4c
15 in and 17 in Wood Bowls	10c
Good Curry Combs	15c to 3c
Whitewash Brushes	$1.10 to 10c
Easter Baskets	5c

THE ARK.

114 South Main St.

J. B. LAYTON, - - - Prop'r.

IS EXTREMELY SAD

Mrs. Kelly Mount Dies at the Ohio State Hospital for the Insane, Thursday

A PITIFUL DOMESTIC TRAGEDY

Mrs Mount, a Bright Beloved Christian Woman, Is Driven to Insanity and Death by the Misfortunes of Untoward Fate and Six Children Are Left Motherless

Mrs. Mary Daily Mount, wife of Kelly Mount, died at 5 o'clock Thursday morning at the Ohio state hospital at Columbus. The close is a chapter in a most pathetic domestic tragedy.

Mrs. Mary Daily was one of Marion's brightest young women of the early eighties and was a prominent member of the corps of public school teachers. She met, courted and married Kelly Mount, a bright young newspaper man of North Lewisburg, Ohio, where the couple resided. [illegible] spent a happy honeymoon and looked upon a promising future. The couple had a substantial start in life and Mr. Mount, bright and wielding a forceful pen, seemed destined to make his mark in the journalistic world. He was [illegible] comfortably in his village calling but he was restless for a new field. He moved to Marion and purchased the Star at that time of uncertain career. He improved it vastly by his personal labor but made the paper unpopular by his extreme partisanship in supporting the Blaine and Logan ticket in 1884. He was obliged to sell at a sacrifice. Then it was that he left for the West undaunted by his failure and with his wife's encouragement sought fortune anew in Kansas. He located and was soon the possessor of a newspaper in one of the rapidly developing county seat towns and his ability attracted speedy recognition. He prospered, was in line for political preferment and the future seemed rosy, but the restless spirit of his nature asserted itself and he sold out and returned to Ohio. In after years he always referred to that transaction as the one big blunder of his career. He awaited a promising opening in his own state, finally taking up the printing business again. He opened a job printing office in Columbus but the venture ended in failure and Mount again came to Marion with little left of his accumulations in the West. He entered business here, publishing from his job office a free advertising sheet that was made attractive by his flashes of wit and his pointed observation on current affairs. This venture proved unprofitable and Mr. Mount was soon enrolled with the working forces of the old Independent. Meanwhile his physical health seemed to weaken and he was given a place on the Star, where, for a time, he proved a valued member of the force. Failure had so embittered his career that he was restless to find a field where he could wield his pen in behalf of the peculiar ideas which he earnestly held and offered relief to all unfortunates, and he found a place to his liking on the Mirror. His health continued to fail [illegible] work on the [illegible] and he soon relinquished his job to become a contributor to the local papers. As a contributor he wrote his [illegible] articles in the Star which at one time attracted favorable notice. But he brooded over his misfortunes as he wrote and a weakened physical condition led to mental weakness and last winter Kelly Mount was sent to the Ohio state hospital for treatment—a patient whose recovery is hopeless.

During all this time Mrs. Mount was a cheerful, hopeful, encouraging helpmeet and a woman of marked mental ability. Six children were born to them and the mother was confronted with the necessity of facing life with them alone when poor Kelly was taken to the hospital. Kind hands and sympathetic hearts lent willing aid, but the mother's trials were too many, and a week ago her own mind failed under the awful strain and she too was taken to the state hospital. Hers was seemingly a case promising recovery, but the hospital authorities say she was the most disturbed patient received in many years. She could not be quieted. She entered the hospital on the 24th of March and scarcely slept from that time to her death. No treatment would avail and Thursday morning death came of exhaustion.

It is an extremely sad case. Six children lose a good Christian mother whose maternal hand alone could direct them aright. They scarcely know the nature of their loss. The father is ignorant that death has closed the eyes of his beloved wife, for theirs was a devoted union—almost within call of his own ward, and in his perverted mental condition berates the authorities for suppressing his wife's long looked for communications.

Fate has dealt unkindly indeed. Faithful relatives and devoted friends have done all possible to lighten the gloom; they have found homes for the orphaned children, but this does not alleviate the sorrow that brought so tragic an end to a happy bond and carried Mrs. Mount to an ill timed grave at the age of only about forty years.

Willis Porter was bound over to the grand jury Thursday by Squire Kelley under a bond of $300 which he gave. Anna Leonard charges him with being the father of a son which was born to her August 1.

Rubber tire top buggy for $75.00 at Houghton Buggy Co. Biggest bargain on earth. 15-tf

FOR GOLDEN GATE

Alfred Smith, the Fourteen-Year-Old Son of Mrs. Josephine Smith of Windsor Street,

LEAVES THE CITY WEDNESDAY

Tells Friends Tuesday That He Intends to Start for California and Sells His Boyish Trinkets To Secure the Funds Which He Assumed Would Be Necessary

Alfred Smith, the fourteen-year-old son of Mrs. Josephine Smith of Windsor street, silently folded his tent and left for parts unknown sometime Wednesday. Young Smith has had the California fever for some time and Tuesday told some young friends that he would start Wednesday morning for the golden gate. He accordingly disposed of the most of his belongings and with the small amount of money they brought started out to do battle with the world. His friends put little confidence in his story that he was going to leave home and were surprised when he was found to be missing. His guardian E. C. Smith was notified and a search was made for the missing youngster but he could not be found and had not returned Thursday.

Young Smith's relatives are very much worried over his actions but are of the opinion that he has not gone far and will tire of life on the road before he has been out long and will be glad to return to his parental roof. He had no reason for leaving home save that he thought a boy could do better in California than he could by staying here and going to school.

If you want to save money don't buy your buggy or harness until you look over the large line of new up-to-date line of top buggies, phaetons, etc., of the Houghton Buggy Co. 100 jobs to pick from. Ask for our gold watch charm free. 15-tf

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hinamon of Hinamon Corners six miles north of the city Wednesday evening.

A Store Where Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishings are Sold at the Very Smallest Margin of Profit.

I. MARX & SONS,

THE MEN AND BOYS' STORE.

A few days only before EASTER. Don't wait until the last moment. Here's everything in the NEWEST SPRING CLOTHING, HATS and FURNISHINGS for Men and Boys.

A full and complete line of Men's Suits, every one of them this Spring make. Men's nice Black Clay Worsted Suits **$7.50**

The best and strongest line of Men's Suits in serges, Worsted and Homespun Cassimeres—Blue, Gray, Black and Drab. Originators of Low Prices... **$7 to $10**

We are headquarters for Boys' and Children's suits at prices which mean a saving to your purse. Newest styles will be found in this department from 98c upward.

Please Give Us a Call. We will Make It to Your Interest.

I. MARX & SONS,

MARION, OHIO.

IT'S NOT

a half hearted effort—a nipping of price here and there, but one grand swoop that does the business and makes a clean sweep of it.

25 yds Picture Wire	5c	Picture Nails	1c
Moulding Hooks 2 for	1c	Shelf Brackets per pr	5, 8 and 10c
Extension Rods	5c	Prepared Paints, all colors	10c
Curtain Poles.	8c	Paint Brushes	3, 5 and 10c
Window Blinds	10c	Whitewash Brushes	5, 10, 15, 20c
		Varnish, per can	15c

The Racket Store,

W. B. DEVENY, Proprietor.

MEET ME AT FRANKS'

The Merits of Our Carpet Department

Are known in every direction far beyond the county limits. For years we have kept adding to our Carpet business, making sales jump each succeeding year until today we have the enviable reputation of having the best and biggest Carpet department in the city. There is no secret to our success, we always sold and do yet the best known makes for the lowest prices—now it's a household word, "Go to Franks' for your Carpets if you care to save."

Window Blinds.

We bought our Blinds in wholesale quantities and of course got lowest wholesale prices or the same prices that wholesales have to pay. We can sell other dealers Blinds and make money. We can sell you Blinds at the same prices other dealers have to pay for them and make money. We knew what we were about when we bought this tremendous stock and the people are the ones to be benefited.

Bring your Window Blind wants to us, no order too large or too small to receive prompt attention. We have every width in every good colors, Blinds for house or store, and you make the saving whether you buy one or one hundred.

A Complete Carpet Stock is Here.

We have good fast colored Ingrains as low as 25c yard. They are one yard wide and are being retailed right here in the city as high as 30c yard.

Union Ingrains, strong and serviceable, beautiful patterns 37½c yard.

All Wool Ingrains and a nice line of patterns and colors at 50c yard.

Lowell & Hartford best all wool Ingrains 57½c and 65c per yard.

Tapestry Brussels, we sell a good one in the new spring patterns at 60c yard.

We make, lay and line this carpet free of charge. Velvets, we sell the best makes in the richest colors and best patterns for $1.00 yard.

We have a full line of Axminsters, Body and Tapestry Brussels and Velvets all at the lowest prices.

MATTINGS

We opened a solid car load of Mattings bought direct from a Chinese importer at figures that place us in a position to undersell. Good, serviceable Mattings in unlimited variety and qualities 12½c to 35c per yard.

Lace Curtains.

We had a complete new Curtain stock to buy. The largest manufacturers only were visited, the Curtains were bought in quantities at every advantage that cash could offer. Our Curtain stock is complete and is attracting unusual attention. Values that heretofore seemed impossible are here in a variety that is actually bewildering. Curtains without limit 50c to $15.00 per pair.

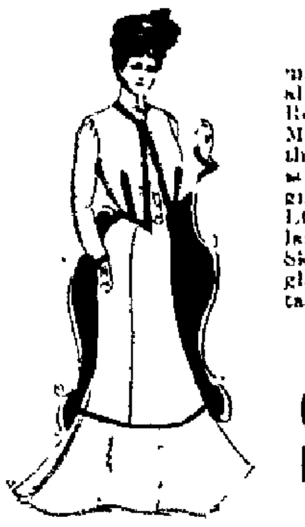
Glad to show you through this Curtain stock whether you buy or not. You'll get posted, besides seeing the new things in Curtains for the coming season.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

THE UHLER & PHILLIPS STORE.

A Mammoth Stock of Tailor Suits, Separate Skirts, Silk Waists.

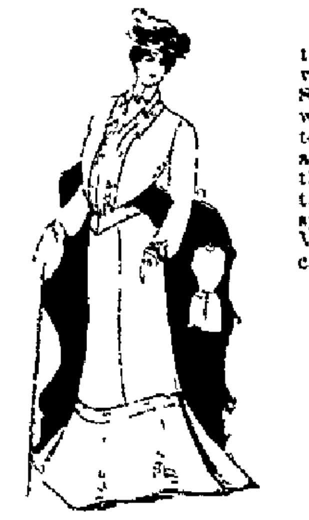
The wonderful popularity of our great ready made department has been attained only by the closest attention to the needs and requirements of the ladies of our own particular community. We have studied our people's wants carefully—always adopting the most approved styles and never tolerating a garment in the stock that is not made and finished to the "pink of perfection." Every suit found here has that "something" about it that you can't explain, but means STYLE and THAT can be recognized at a single glance. Our suits are all thoroughly examined—every garment tried on before we accept it from the maker and after it has been carefully inspected, it receives the stamp of our approval and our personal guarantee to the purchaser that it will be satisfactory in style, fit and price. Our lines for spring are larger and better than ever. Friday and Saturday we make a Special Easter Display with some very tempting prices to stimulate the selling.



This beautiful suit is made from good quality all wool Venetian, in Reds, Mode, Gray, Tan, Marine, Brown and Black, the trimming of this suit is very effective being gilt braid and buttons. Eton Jacket without collar, strictly tailor-made. Skirt lined with spun glass. Jacket lined with taffeta silk.

Special value

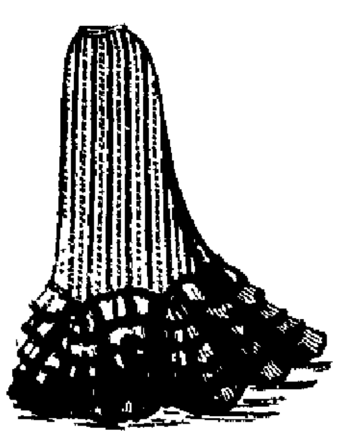
$12.50



The suit described by this cut is one of the very swell effects for Spring and Summer wear. It comes in Castor, Tan, Blue, Brown and Black. The style of this suit is neat and at the same time very dressy. We show them in Venetian and Broadcloths.

Special value at

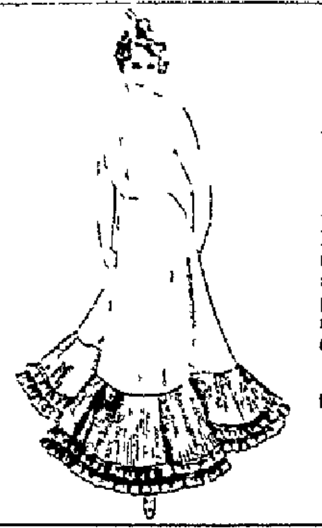
$15.00



Black Silk Taffeta Dress Skirts are here in a large assortment of styles, good quality of taffeta well lined and finished. Trimmed with fancy braid, cut with flare, a great skirt for ... $6.50

Better Taffeta Silk Skirts at $7.50, $8.50, $10 to $25

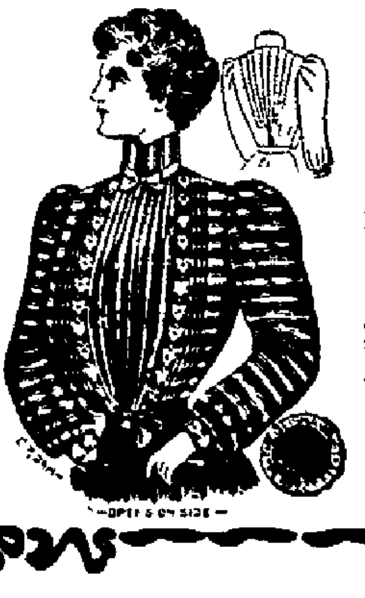
Black Broadcloth Skirts, tucked and corded, made with a flounce and flare from $5.00 to $7.50



A swell line of Petticoats. The Victoria Underskirt is one of our most popular sellers. We recommend them to be the most durable, perfect fitting and the best finished garment of their kind in the market. It is shown in the beautiful mercerized materials, as pretty as silk and more durable, black and colors.

The prices range from $1.00 to

$6.50



Taffeta Silk Waists tucked and hemstitched all over, elaborately finished, made with good quality Taffeta Silk, a perfect fitting waist that we will court comparison with any other waist that is sold at $6.00. In black and all color at **$4.00**

Taffeta Silk Dress Waists with fancy white fronts, very dressy, more elaborately made than you could produce them at home for double the price. A swell line to select from and every size. See them at **$7.50**

The McGee Adjustable Yoke Underskirt, a new feature in our Petticoat department, is adapted to the wear of stout women. Prices from $1.95 to $5.00

UHLER & PHILLIPS.